

# Lowellian

'25

Table 1. Mean (SD) age, height, weight, and body mass index (BMI) of the 100 children in the study

Measure	Mean (SD)
Age (years)	10.2 (0.5)
Height (cm)	145.2 (10.1)
Weight (kg)	38.5 (10.2)
BMI (kg m <sup>-2</sup> )	18.6 (3.2)

children were asked to perform a series of 10 trials of the task. The first trial was a practice trial and the remaining 9 trials were recorded. The mean of the last 9 trials was used for analysis. The children were then asked to perform the task again, but this time they were asked to perform the task as fast as they could. The mean of the last 9 trials was used for analysis.

The children were then asked to perform the task again, but this time they were asked to perform the task as slowly as they could. The mean of the last 9 trials was used for analysis. The children were then asked to perform the task again, but this time they were asked to perform the task as fast as they could. The mean of the last 9 trials was used for analysis.

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1925

# Lowellian



Published by  
THE SENIOR CLASS  
of the  
LOWELL DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL  
Lowell, Indiana



## WORKING SCHEDULE

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Four years have we worked within those walls,  
 Four years we walked those stately halls;  
 Crossed the dark valleys, scaled the rock's harsh height,  
 Won four years of victory, but with a gallant fight.

We've climbed those stone steps with companions true,  
 To do the extra tasks, which we were called to do.  
 Then homeward down the weary way, with not a sign of day  
 Shining through the whispering leaves. "All's well," they say.

We've learned to master our lessons there,  
 Or dodge paper wads flying through the air.  
 And on the walls and dasks we drew  
 Things which we were not supposed to do.

In that mass of immortality  
 Lies to one and all an opportunity;  
 We've done our best, in the best way that we know,  
 And now, dear school, from you must go.

But we have learned through ages long  
 That to achieve we must move on.  
 We take with us the accomplishments of years,  
 And embark upon life's sea of joys and tears.

How little do we realize the value of things,  
 Until they are taken beyond our means;  
 In after years we'll wish in a hopeless way,  
 "Oh, for an hour of one High School Day!"

So now, dear school, from you, we must part  
 In presence only, not in spirt and heart.  
 Upon your faces we shall no more look.  
 But be glad for the photos in this book.

— ELEANOR MILLER '25

## Foreword

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We, the class of nineteen hundred twenty-five, present this Lowellian as our tribute of gratitude and admiration to the school in which we have spent four happy years. It is our sincere hope that this book will prove a source of true enjoyment and pleasure in the present and in the future years, it may be treasured and enjoyed as true portrayal of school life and may often recall pleasant memories of these happy school days.

*"Every day is a new chance to succeed."*





### DEDICATION

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To our friend and advisor Miss Viola Booty,  
who by her kindly help and interest has done  
much to make this Lowellian what it is, we dedi-  
cate our book.

—CLASS OF 'TWENTY-FIVE

*"Belief in people is the magnet that draws out their best."*



## In Memoriam

Harry Steward  
 Graduated  
 Class of 1923  
 Died  
 January 28, 1924

Milttrada Edmonds  
 Graduated  
 Class of 1924  
 Died  
 October 7, 1924

Ione Pinkerton  
 Class of 1924  
 Died  
 November 11, 1924

Blanche Belshaw  
 Class of 1928  
 Died  
 December 20, 1924

*"One life—a little gleam of time between two eternities."—Carlyle.*



## OUR CAMPUS

In years to come, we'll never forget  
Our days at Old Lowell High,  
We shall always remember, without regret,  
The days that have passed by.

Those tall oak trees, that big old rock,  
The bridge, the steps, the grass,  
The little ravine, that ran through the woods,  
From our minds shall never pass.

Up the long walk, which often we trod,  
To the school we did honor and back,  
Will stay in our minds as long as we live,  
'Twas all our dear "Red and Black".

—GLEN KELSEY '25.

*"All mistakes are stepping stones—some lead down some up."*



LOWELLIAN STAFF

Glen Kelsey  
Ass't Editor-in-chief

Castle Brownell  
Sports Editor  
Assistant  
Justin Viant

Eleanor Miller  
Editor-in-chief

Eleanor Dahl  
Literary Editor  
Assistant  
Virginia Berg

Esther Schilling  
Ass't Editor-in-chief

Marion Nichols  
Art Editor  
Assistant  
Harold Reeves

*"It is hard to fail, but it is worse never to have tried to succeed."*



LOWELLIAN STAFF

Bessie Petrie  
Circulation Manager  
Assistants  
Harold Pelton  
Paul Nichols

Elwyn Belshaw  
Business Manager

Dorothy Iddings  
Photographic Manager  
Assistants  
Hazel Karst  
Mildred Wooldridge

Pauline Smith  
Advertising Manager  
Assistant  
Gerald Dickinson

Maurice Miller  
Joke Editor  
Assistant  
Florence Nichols

Evelyn Nomanson  
Calendar Editor  
Assistant  
Melvin Strickhorn

*"In this world man must be anvil or hammer."*











SCHOOL BOARD

Dr. P. L. Riggs  
Pres.

Earl C. Pulver  
Sec.

Merritt Kelsey  
Treas.

*"Deliberate slowly, execute promptly."*



### FACULTY

Lee Arthur Commercial	Vera Fay Davis English	R. Wayne Cuningham Mathematics, Athletics
Louise Busche Botany, History English	John Lansford Supt. Science	Almon R. Buis Prin. History
Mildred Kenyon Home Economics	Ralph P. Oyler Agriculture	Viola M. Booty Latin
		Grace Hathaway Music

*"He who has learned to obey, knows how to command."*



## Classes





Good bye, Juniors, Sophomores, Freshmen.

Good-bye, good-bye, to all.

We hope that you will miss us

When you meet again next fall.

—THE SENIORS.



HELEN SLOCOMB—Pres.

"Her eyes are like the stars at night."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Itaretil Club, '22-'23-'24-'25; Vice President Class, '23; President Class, '24-'25; Pep Club, '25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Basketball, '22-'23; Senior Play, '22; Operetta, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Patti Club, '25; Sec. Patti Club, '24; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Skyrocket Staff, '24.



JUSTIN VIANT—Treas.

"All the world loves a lover."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Itaretil Club, '22; Class Secretary, '24; Class Treasurer, '25; Football, '23-'25; Operetta, '22; Glee Club, '25; Skyrocket Staff, '24; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.



HELEN GRAGG—Vice Pres.

"Never was I afraid of man,  
Catch me, cowardly knaves, if you can."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Patti Club, '24; Treasurer, '25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Itaretil Club, '23-'24; Secretary and Treasurer, '25; Itaretil Play, '25; Pep Club, '25; Operetta, '22-'23-'24-'25; Skyrocket Staff, '24; Vice President Class, '25; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Senior Play, '25.



BERTHA BURNHAM—Sec.

"Her silence is silver, her words are golden."

Athletic Association, '21-'22-'25; Itaretil Club, '25; Class Secretary, '25.

"Make good, don't make excuses."

GLEN KELSEY

"It's a gay life this is with all my work and girls."

Basketball, '22-'23-'24-'25; Skyrocket, '22-'23; Baseball, '22; Orchestra, '23-'24-'25; Glee Club vice-president, '24-'25; President, '25; Operetta, '25; Assistant Editor Lowellian, '25; Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Class President, '22; Student Council, '22; Senior Play, '25.



HELEN HAMMAN

"Modesty is the beauty of woman."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Operetta, '22; Patti Club, '25; Oratorical Chorus, '25.



PAUL NICHOLS

"Beneath this exterior, there is a deal of deviltry."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Agriculture Club, '23; Vice-President, '24-'25; Dairy Demonstration Team, '25; Itaretil Club, '25; Itaretil Play, '25; Oratorical Contest, '25; Annual Staff, '25.



DELPHA SISSON

"A smile will go a long, long way."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Patti Club, '24-'25; Operetta, '23-'24-'25; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25.

"Nothing important is ever achieved by folks in a hurry."





#### ELEANOR DAHL

"She's a wonder, you'd think she'd fallen from Mars."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Patti Club, '24-'25; Skyrocket, '23; Editor-in-chief, '24; Operetta, '23-'24-'25; Annual Staff, '25; Itaretit, '25; Senior Play, '25.



#### IRENE HADDERS

"If words were dollars she would not be a millionaire."

Athletic Association, '23-'24-'25.



#### ELMER GROSSMAN

"I'm a woman hater."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Basketball, '22-'24; Football, '23-'24-'25; Track, '24-'25.



#### MADALENE HAMACHER

"Those who make the world go round are those who are always moving."

Athletic Association, '22-'24-'25; Oratorical, '24-'25.

*"Be just in all you say and all you do."*  
—Dryden.



MELVIN STRICKHORN

"A blush is beautiful, but often inconvenient."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Agricultural Club, '23-'24; Itaretil, '25;  
Annual Staff, '25.



MARION NICHOLS

"She is an artist."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Itaretil, '25; Annual Staff, '25.



CASTLE BROWNELL

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,  
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Class Secretary and Treasurer, '22; Operetta, '22; Football, '22-'23-'24-'25; Basketball, '23-'24, captain, '25; Track, '24; Skyrocket Staff, '23; Assistant Editor, '24; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.



DOROTHY IDDINGS

"A fair face needs a pleasant smile."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Operetta, '22-'23-'24-'25; Skyrocket Staff, '22-'23-'24; Itaretil, '22-'23-'24-'25; Basketball, '22; Pep Club, '25; Annual Staff, '25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Pattie Club, '24-'25.

"There is some good in everyone, some good everywhere." Bailey.





FLORENCE NICHOLS

"I love not any man, they are too simple."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Itaretil, '25; Annual Staff, '25.



GEORGE ROSENBAUER

"Give, oh, give me back my heart."

Lincoln High School, '22-'23; Basketball, '24-'25; Track, '24-'25; Football, '24-'25; Skyrocket, '24; Athletic Association, '24-'25; Senior Play, '25.



ELEANOR MILLER

"To see her study and recite  
Would give the "flunkers" fifty frights."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Glee Club, '22-'23; Class Vice-Pres., '22;  
Operetta, '24-'25; Patti Club, '24-'25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Skyrocket Staff, '24; Itaretil, '23-'25, Pres. '24; Pep Club, '25; Itaretil Play, '25; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Editor-in-Chief, Lowellian, '25.



EDGAR STUPPY

"All great men are dying,  
And I don't feel well myself."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Football, '25; Track, '25.

*"The man lives twice who lives the first life well."*





#### RUTH EBERT

"Little I ask, my wants are few."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25.



#### HARVEY HOWKINSON

"I am bashful and afraid of girls."

Lincoln High School, '22-'23; Athletic Association, '24-'25; Itaretil, '25; Glee Club, '25; Operetta, '25.



#### HAZEL KARST

"Really and truly I've nothing to do."

Girls' Glee Club, '22-'23; Operetta, '22-'23; Orchestra, '23; Itaretil Club, '22-'23-'24-'25; Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Skyrocket Staff, '24; Annual Staff, '25.



#### GERALD DICKINSON

"I have sworn to be a bachelor."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Basketball, '22-'24-'25; Lt. Team, '23; Baseball, '24; Football, '23-'24-'25; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.

*"Folks who really know the most say the least about it."*

MADGE VINNEDGE

"The quiet mind is richer than a crown."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Glee Club, '22-'23-'24; Oratorical Chorus,  
'24; Uke Club, '24.



LAVERNE McNAY

"I might be better if I would.  
But it's awful lonesome being good."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Track, '23-'24; Football, '24-'25; Operetta,  
'22; Glee Club, '23; Itaretil, '25.



FARA POSTLEWAIT

"She must write her daily letter."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee  
Club, '22; Itaretil, '25.



BESSIE PETRIE

"She acts like an angel, but you can  
never tell what an angel will do."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Operetta, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23;  
Patti Club, '24-'25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Pep  
Club, '25; Itaretil Club, '22-'23-'24; Presi-  
dent, '25; Basketball, '22; Skvrocket Staff,  
'23-'24; Senior Play, '22-'25; Itaretil Play,  
'25; Annual Staff, '25.

"All things come round to him who will  
but wait."





#### ESTHER SCHILLING

"Long had thy virtues marked thee out for fame."

Kankakee High School, '22; Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Business Manager Skyrocket Staff, '24; Assistant Editor Lowellian, '25.



#### HAROLD PELTON

"The gentleman is learned and a most rare speaker."

Crown Point High School, '22; Athletic Association, '23-'24-'25; Oratorical Contest, '24; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.



#### VIRGINIA BERG

"Dates are her favorite fruit."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Oratorical Contest, '24; Operetta, '25; Itaretil Club, '25; Itaretil Play, '25; Pep Club, '25; Patti Club, '25; Oratorical Chorus, '25; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.



#### MAURICE MILLER

"He rested long and slept long.  
For verily he was long."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Track, '23; Football, '23-'24-'25; Orchestra, '23-'24; Skyrocket Staff, '24; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Operetta, '24-'25; Glee Club President, '24-'25; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.

"Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up."—Webster.

ELWYN BELSHAW

"If the good die young  
It's a wonder I have lived this long."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Oratorical, '25; Football, '23; Class Treasurer, '24; Business Manager Lowellian, '25; Skyrocket Staff, '23-'25; Senior Play, '25.



MAURINE SCHMAL

"A woman with domestic air.  
Who can sew on buttons and pull hair."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Oratorical Chorus, '23.



EARL BELSHAW

"Girls are queer, very queer."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25;  
Agriculture Club, '23-'24.



PAULINE SMITH

"I just can't make my eyes obey me."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '22-'23; Patti Club, '24; President, '25; President Class, '23; Itaretil Play, '25; Operettas, '22-'23-'24-'25; Skyrocket, '24; Itaretil Club, '22-'23-'24-'25; Pep Club, '25; Uke Club, '24-'25; Basketball, '22-'23; Oratorical Chorus, '24-'25; Annual Staff, '25; Senior Play, '25.

"Happiness is a bi-product that comes  
from service."





ANNE DUNCAN

"Oh, how I love to giggle."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25.



CLIFFORD JONES

"I'm a great little boy, just as quiet as can be."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25.



WANDA CHILDERS

"Study has made her very lean."

Crown Point High School, '22; Athletic Association, '24-'25.



WALTER CHILDRESS

"Never do to-day what you can leave for to-morrow."

Athletic Association, '22-'23-'24-'25; Basketball, '23-'24-'25; Glee Club, '25; Operetta, '23-'25; Itaretit Club, '24-'25; Baseball, '24.

"Don't have more secrets than you can carry yourself."





First Row—Delpha Sisson, Florence Nichols, Evelyn Nomanson, Fara Postlewait, Madalene Hamacher, Madge Vinedge, Marion Nichols, Bessie Pétre, Virginia Berg, Mildred Woodbridge, Dorothy Iddings, Eleanor Miller, Pauline Smith, Helen Gragg, vice-pres., Hazel Karst, Viola M. Booby, advisor.

Second Row—Walter Childress, Earl Bolshaw, Irene Hadders, Bertha Burnham, Sec., Maurine Schmal, Helen Hamman, Esther Schilling, Eleanor Dahl, Helen Slocumb, pres., Ruth Ebert, Wanda Childers, Anna Duncan, Melvin Strickhorn, Paul Nichols.

Third Row—Justin Viant, treas., George Rosenbaur, Garold Bruce, Gerald Dickinson, Glen Kelsey, Elmer Grossman, Edgar Stuppy, Maurice Miller, Elwyn Bolshaw, LaVerne McNay, Castle Brownell, Harold Pelton, Harold Reeves, Clifford Jones, Harvey Howkinson (absent)

# CLASS POEM

---

Four years ago we entered high.  
 Then most of us were very shy.  
 We seemed to be just terribly green,  
 And not one of us was ever seen  
 Sassing a teacher or talking back,  
 Somehow we lacked the manner or knack  
 Of bluffing the teacher and getting an A,  
 We knew that the best thing to do, was obey.  
 Then we became Sophies, took Caesar and plane,  
 We began to grow bolder and look with disdain  
 On the Freshies, whom we thought were not fit  
 To be seen with us; we sure thought we were it.  
 The third year however, with one more to go,  
 We began in earnest our knowledge to show.  
 We looked up to no one, not even the Seniors,  
 With the awe that should have been in our demeanors.  
 That year quite a few found a steady girl,  
 With hair like the raven and teeth of pearl.  
 That's how they describe "her" when they fall in love,  
 And when they get near "her" they coo like a dove.  
 In doing hundreds of things our time was spent,  
 Then finally to us came the great event  
 In our lives. We were Seniors at last.  
 All commonplace things were for us past.  
 We at last reigned supreme in old L. H. S.,  
 Dignified we became on meeting the test  
 Of our true worth, to ourselves and our school.  
 We had come to the jump into life's whirlpool.  
 In our journey through life while we live and thrive,  
 We'll always remember good old twenty-five.

—JUSTIN VIAN, '25

*"And we'll tak ar right guid willie-waught, for auld lang syne."—Burns.*

## SHIPS AT SEA

In the fall of 1921 the ship of '25 set sail in the sea of L. H. S. with a crew of sixty-two aboard. It followed three other ships that had been resting in the harbor. The first week of the voyage was very rough as the crew were unorganized and wholly at the mercy of the faculty and the crews of the other three ships. The three other ships ran ahead of us, and we had to follow in their smoke and listen to their insults. It was clear to us that we would have to organize for defense, if we wished to remain a part of the fleet, so Glen Kelsey was appointed to hold the helm, Eleanor Miller assisted him, while Casle Brownell handled the stokers. Miss Ryan, the faculty advisor, commanded so that we would not run into rocks and storms. The fleet's officers, the faculty, put through many difficult maneuvers, but we survived and came back the more prepared to encounter the next difficulty. The one thing that displeased us was that we were looked down upon by the upper classmen who considered us green. In May, 1922 we dropped anchor for a few months rest. The flagship of the fleet, the Seniors, went on to ports unknown leaving us to take third place when the voyage was resumed.

In the fall of 1922, as we lifted anchor to take up the second stage of the journey, another ship appeared on the scene, which was destined to follow us. At this point the roughest sea we had known was encountered. Immense waves of Caesar and Algebra nearly swept some of the crew off the deck, and others were very seasick. In spite of this the ship maintained a steady speed and a level keel so that at the end of the second term it was prepared to assume second place in the formation. Pauline Smith, assisted by Helen Slocomb, controlled the destiny of the ship during this stage, while Justin Viant and Evelyn Nomanson looked after the fuel supply. Miss Booty commanded so that we took the right course and kept order aboard.

After a three months rest, we again resumed the voyage, this time as Juniors. Our only superiors now were the Seniors and the Faculty. This year we gained even more distinction than ever before in all activities. The size of the crew was greatly reduced due to desertion and casualties during previous stages of the voyage, but we gained in momentum due to the experience we had gained. Helen Slocomb and Helen Gragg plied the helm this year and Eleanor Dahl and Ewlyn Belshaw acted as stevedors. Miss Kenyon warned us of all dangers this year so that we were ready for another promotion by the end of the third term.

Now as Seniors, the flagship of the fleet that sails through L. H. S., we are nearing the end of a voyage, after which each must start on a longer, more dangerous and difficult course. We have completed successfully an important voyage and have come to where the lanes divide. Thus far we think we are worthy of being used as a model for succeeding classes to follow. Who knows what each is destined to do in the future?

—MELVIN STRICKHORN, '25

*"And may there be no moaning of the bar,  
When I put out to see."—Tennyson.*

ISSUED  
EVERY TWO  
IN A WHILE

# Lowellian News

Everything But The Truth

FINAL  
EDITION

MEMBERS OF UNITED NONSENSE ASS'N

No. XXX Vol. XII

## OIL DISCOVERED ON FARM NEAR LOWELL

### Mr. Grossman Accidentally Discovers Oil

Mr. Elmer Grossman, farmer, who lives about two miles south of Lowell discovered oil on his farm, several weeks ago.

He was digging a post hole on a rather wet piece of ground and noticed an oily film on the earth which he dug out.

Mr. Grossman said nothing to his neighbors, but hired drivers who have proven his suspicions to be true and today the oil well is gushing and Mr. Grossman is a very wealthy farmer.

The true value of the well has not yet been fully estimated. Just to prove that riches have attractions we will state that Mr. Grossman, who is bachelor, has already received fourteen proposals, some through matrimonial bureaus, and some otherwise.

### NARROW ESCAPE

The inhabitants of Lowell were considerably aroused and excited early yesterday morning when they learned that sometime during the night thieves had broken into Ed Stuppy's Store and rifled the safe and escaped. Mrs. Stuppy (Delpha Sisson) remembered that late in the evening she had heard a noise down stairs but thought nothing of it.

Sheriff Pelton was soon at work with his posse and picked up a good trail. They found the two bandits hidden in an old barn south of town, and crept up on them.

The bandits did not submit without a struggle and in the fracas one of them, a notorious bad-man, discharged his gun into Sheriff Pelton's shoulder. The wound does not seem dangerous but if it had been an inch lower it would probably have been pretty serious.

### NEW BUILDING COMPLETED

The new three story office building on Commercial Ave. belonging to Mr. La Verne McNay, prominent business man of this city, has been completed and several offices have already been let. This building will add considerably to the town and Mr. McNay says that he is contemplating putting up a four story model apartment building in the near future.

### NEWS ITEMS

Pauline Smith wishes to announce that she will run for mayor of Shelby at the election next fall.

Mr. R. W. Cunningham, who taught in the Lowell school about

## Well Known Chemist and Writer Elopes

Professor Castle Brownell the noted Chemist and writer, eloped last Thursday with Miss Eliza Patten daughter of the President of Pompano Center University. Professor Brownell is head of the science dept. of that school, and Miss Patten was one of his students.

Prof. Brownell did not appear at school Friday morning and Miss Patten's absence was also discovered, but no word was received until yesterday, when a message came by radio stating that they were enjoying life in Mexico whence they had gone by airplane.

### NOMANSON-DICKINSON

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Nomanson was the scene of a very pretty and impressive ceremony Friday evening when their daughter Myrtle Lucile was united in marriage to Mr. Gerald Dickinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Dickinson.

The home was beautifully decorated in lavender, pale pink, and cream color with pink and cream roses about the room.

The bride wore a dress of white lace and satin and carried a bouquet of roses and sweet peas. The bridesmaids wore dresses to match the general color scheme and the maid of honor, Miss Ruth Ebert, wore pale green chiffon with a picture hat to match. The happy couple left immediately for a visit to the Sandwich Islands, where they will spend their honeymoon.

### SHOP OPENING

The Narcissus Beauty Shop, located in room 89, third floor of the new Monny office building on Commercial Ave., will open next Saturday morning, April 4th, at 10 o'clock.

To advertise the excellent quality of beauty treatments given here, free makeups will be given Saturday to any one, male or female, who applies.

An elevator has been installed for the convenience of customers, and the rooms of the Narcissus has been beautifully decorated in pale green and cream color with touches of black and gold.

Come and see us Saturday. Florence Nichols, prop.

Hazel Karst, asst.

Ten years ago, stopped here over the week to visit old friends. He is making a coast to coast flight in his new airplane.

Miss Irene Hadders of Los Angeles has been visiting here for several weeks.

## Local Man Makes Important Discovery

Dr. Harvey Howkinson, at one time a resident of this vicinity, has become famous almost overnight. He has completed and perfected the project on which he has been working for several years and now offers to the public a positive relief to all those suffering from St. Vitus Dance and rheumatism at the same time.

Here to fore individuals afflicted with this combination have suffered fearfully, but now their suffering can end. Dr. Howkinson deserves much credit and thanks for his brilliant discovery.

### SOCIETY NEWS

#### Engagement Announced

Miss Madeline Hammacher and Miss Madge Vineland both Lowell girls who have been close friends since their school days, gave an April Fool Luncheon yesterday at which they both announced their engagements.

Since the girls expect to have a double wedding sometime in June, the thought it fitting to announce their engagements at the same time.

Miss Vineland, at whose home the luncheon was given is to marry Harold Pelton and Miss Hammacher is engaged to Gerald Bruce.

#### Returns From Abroad

Miss Helen Hammon with her manager, Mr. Harold Reeves has just returned from a tour of France where she has been singing in grand opera.

It is rumored that Miss Hammon and Mr. Reeves are to be married soon and Miss Hammon will thus combine husband with manager.

Mrs. Elwyn Belshaw, nee Postlewait, entertained at a dinner Saturday evening. The company was very select and the entertainment is reported to have been very novel and unusual. Several prominent out of town guests were present. Among these were—Miss Esther Schilling, New York Society woman, Mr. Glen Kealey, Chicago golf champion, and Mrs. H. M. Aleck, wife of Senator Aleck of Alabama, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burnham of this city.

Miss Wanda Childers has just returned from a trip to White Falls, Colorado where she has been visiting at the home of her fiancé, Mr. Earl Belshaw.

LOWELLIAN NEWS—EVERYTHING BUT THE TRUTH

STAFF

Editor-in-chief ----  
Nobody Knows Who  
Chief Mud-Slinger ---- E. Doll  
Asst. Mud-Slinger -- F. Shilling  
Chief Typewriter ---- F. Nickles  
Office Cat ---- E. Miller  
Printer's Devils ----  
"Jimmy" Kelsey and "Bud"  
Dickinson.

Our Motto—"All the world's a  
joke."  
Therefore, 'Everything but the  
truth.'

All matter printed here fully  
copyrighted. Declared unlikable  
by a special act of Congress.

NOTICE TO PARENTS

After much consideration and  
discussion as to why so many  
pupils are late to high school  
every morning, the faculty have  
hit upon a plausible reason.  
Thinking that this may remedy  
the trouble, we want to tell the  
parents of school children and  
ask that they send their child-  
ren to bed earlier. Some of them  
say they are going to bed "Ear-  
ly" but this should be in the  
evening, not morning. This ap-  
plies especially to the parents  
of Freshmen.  
Justin Viant, Supt. Lowell  
High School.

TRAIL POSTPONED

The case of McNay vs. Bruce  
was postponed last Thursday to  
a later trial by Judge Belshaw.  
Mr. LaVerne McNay, promi-  
nent Lowell business man has  
been accused of stealing a chick-  
en from farmer Gerald Bruce's  
hen house.

The incriminating evidence  
was that chicken bones were  
found in Mr. McNay's garbage  
can on the day after the theft  
occurred. Mr. Bruce swore that  
he would have the robber hanged  
and is sparing no effort to see  
the guilty person brought to  
trial.

Mr. McNay is well known to  
be very fond of fresh fried  
chicken but never the less we  
would hate to see such a well  
liked man convicted of theft.

CHURCH NOTES

First Congregational  
Church

Rev. Geo. Rosenbauer, Pastor.  
Services every Sunday.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.  
At 10:30 A. M. Sunday morning  
April 5th. Miss Mildred  
Woodlidge, missionary from per-  
sia will tell of her experience  
among the Persians.  
Services at 8:00 P. M. Sunday  
Evening.  
Text—"Let the women keep  
Silence." Cor. 14:34.  
Everyone Welcome.

ACTRESS RETURNS  
TO HOLLYWOOD

Miss Evelyn Evans of Holly-  
wood, Calif., who has been the  
guest of Miss Eleanor Miller  
of this city returned home yester-  
day to prepare for a new pic-  
ture in which she is to play  
opposite Rudolph Valentino. Miss  
Evans is better known to most of  
us as Miss Helen Stoombi, who  
formerly lived here in Lowell.

At THE THEATRES

(As seen by our dramatic critic)  
(GRAND). "Angels Of Mud"  
The play "Angels of Mud"  
with an all star cast promises to  
run here for a long time. It is  
now on its fourth week.

This play is a masterpiece  
written by Bessie Petrie. It  
is very emotional and touching,  
and carries the whole audience  
with it from beginning to end  
causing them to laugh and cry  
at the same time.

The leading lady is Dorothy  
Iddings, an actress of well  
known fame and ability. Paul  
Nichols plays the part of the  
stalwart hero to a perfection.  
Virginia Berg takes the part  
of Beatrice. "The clever young  
man" and makes this a genuine hit.  
Special musical program by the  
"Tin Pan Kings."

"PLAYHOUSE": Coming next  
week—"The Coconut"

"The Coconut" is a musical  
comedy of the best type and  
brings with it one of the best  
choruses of toe dancers in the  
world. Anne Duncan and her  
Ballet are sure to be a hit.

Ever since its opening last  
fall the PLAYHOUSE has put on  
the best programs obtainable, but  
"The Coconut" is the best  
yet.

O. S. F. CLUB GIVES  
SPRING PARTY

A newly organized club of  
young women who call them-  
selves the O. S. F. gave a spring  
party at the home of their pre-  
sident, Miss Pauline Smith yes-  
terday afternoon. The rooms  
were beautifully decorated with  
spring flowers and delicious re-  
freshments were served.

The exact meaning of the club  
name has not been announced but  
it is popularly supposed to mean,  
"Off Shells Forever."

NOTICE !!!

After this date, April 1, 1935,  
all persons parking their cars  
along the dim and shadowy  
places on Oakley Ave., after six  
o'clock P. M. will be fined.  
The reason for this ordinance  
is that on moonlight summer  
evenings there are often so many  
cars parked here that traffic is  
obstructed. Let this be a warn-  
ing. Park elsewhere.

M. Miller, town marshal.

PORTRAITS PAINTED

Let me paint your portrait. I  
will make it so life-like that  
your closest friend will not re-  
cognize it. Call at my studio  
on Clark St. and arrange for  
sittings. I guarantee you the  
most beautiful picture you ever  
had painted.—M. I. Nichols, Ar-  
tist.

LET ME DO YOUR  
BAKING

I have purchased the Lowell  
Bakery and am ready to do your  
baking for you. I bake the  
best pies and doughnuts in Lake  
County. Wedding cakes a spe-  
cialty.—Melvin Stickborn.

Wanted: Somebody to enter-  
tain my wife. She finds herself  
unable to pass away the time  
while her hubby is at the of-  
fice.—Justin Viant.

Wanted—A Husbando. He must  
be not over forty years of age,  
have dark hair and eyes and no  
moustache. He must be a good  
dancer, must have a large house  
with at least three servants and  
a car, and must be rather good  
looking, although this is not so  
important if he fills the other  
requirements.

He will have to furnish me  
with plenty of spending money  
and fashionable clothes so that  
I can have a good time.

No one who ever wears orange  
colored ties with purple polka  
dots need apply.

In return for this I will cheer-  
fully and uncomplainingly darn  
his socks.

Address (Miss) Eleanor Mil-  
ler, Lowell, Indiana.

Reward—To any one who will  
elope with my wife's pet Poodle.  
He is the trial of my life. Apply  
—Red Belshaw.

Lost—A swell heau, when last  
seen, the animal was in perfect  
condition. He became separated  
from me in the rush outside the  
"Grand." Sunday night and  
has not been seen since. Write  
—Maurine Schmal.

Lost—A perfectly good rolling  
pin. It was thrown thru the  
front door of my residence at  
3:15 yesterday morning. Search  
later failed to reveal it. Reward  
for return of this very useful  
weapon.—Mrs. Walter Childress,  
nee Helen Gragg.

For Sale—A diamond solitaire  
slightly used. Me and she fell  
out and agreed to disavow it.  
Was all a mistake.—Write Mau-  
rice Miller.

## WHO'S WHO AND WHY NOT

As the Teachers Know Them	As We Know Them	Pet Expressions	Favorite Drink
Earl Belshaw	Deacon	Well	Pop
Bertha Burnham	Bell	Wait a minute	Milk
Virginia Berg	Gin	You know	Lemonade
Castle Brownell	Sport	Gee	Coffee
Elwyn Belshaw	Red	Yeh!	Cocoa
Garold Bruce	Breezy	Gee	Cider
Walter Childress	Tibby	Gosh	Ginger Ale
Wanda Childers	Wande	Yeh	Tea
Anne Duncan	Toots	Huh	Rootbeer
Eleanor Dahl	Dolly	Hasn't any	Postum
Gerald Dickinson	Bud	Darn	????
Ruth Ebert	Bird	My!	Grape Juice
Helen Gragg	Honnon	Good Glory	Malted Milk
Elmer Grossman	Sandy	Cannot be printed	Red Lemonade
Helen Hammon	Helen	I don't know	Water
Irene Hadders	Reno	What's the lesson?	Green River
Madalene Hamacher	Brick	Oh, heavens!	Doesn't drink
Harvey Howkinson	Harve	Zat so?	H2O
Dorothy Iddings	Dot	Good Gravy	Malted Milk
Hazel Karst	Zel	Here too, Pete	Haven't time for any- thing
Glen Kelsey	Jimmy	Censored	Haven't any
Eleanor Miller	Babe	Good Golly	Lemon cherry cocoa
Maurice Miller	Mae	????	Whatever I can get
LaVerne McNay	Bunny	Same as Jack's	White Mule
Paul Nichols	Wheeler	Yah!	Grape Juice
Florence Nichols	Flo	Sure	Rootbeer
Marion Nichols	Molly	My!	Postum
Evelyn Nomanson	Evvie	Hot dog	Coffee
Fara Postlewait	Peggy	You tell 'em	Lemonade
Harold Pelton	Hi	How do you get that way	Hard Cider
Bessie Petrie	Pete	Wait a second	Grape Juice
Harold Reeves	Sparrow	Well	Anything
George Rosenbauer	Nibs	—!—	Malted Milk
Delpha Sisson	Del	Wouldn't that sink your Pop	
Esther Schilling	Sis	bobber For the love of mud	Egg Nog
Maurine Schmal	M'rene	Oh, for crying out loud	Doesn't make any dif- ference
Helen Slocomb	Susie	Hi	Water
Edgar Stuppy	Ed	Golly	Milk
Melvin Strickhorn	Strickle	Gee	Ginger Ale
Madge Vinnedge	Midge	Jimminy	I do not indulge
Justin Viant	Jack	Darn	Anything
Mildred Wooldridge	Mickey	Heck	Coc
Pauline Smith	Polly	Golly	Egg Nog

*"Nothing is ill-said if it be not ill taken."*

# WHO'S WHO AND WHY NOT

Favorite Songs	Weak Spot	Disposition	Ambition
Burning Kisses	Walk	Undecided	Deacon
Prince of Wails	Hair	Choicy	Weather Forecaster
I Want to be Happy	Fellows	Clinging	Vamp
She Loves Me	Knee	Very nice	Eckersoll II
Tell Her In the Spring-time	Head	Humorous	Dancing Master
How the North Wind	Blows		
Blows	Talk	Breezy	Farmer
How You Gonna Keep 'em down on the Farm	Nelda	Don't care	Beauty Specialist
Because they All Love You	Chin	Ambitious	Wrigley Advisor
I'll See You in my Dreams	Shorthand	Stubborn	Vamp
Glad Eyes	Height	Mild	To shrink
All Alone	Curls	Sweet	Barber
Adoring You	Letters	Industrious	Chemistry Prof.
Maybe	Ribs	I never noticed	Professional dancer
I Like Pie, I Like Cake	Fords	Pugnastic	A preacher
Red Hot Mamma	Long Hair	Always the same	Follies Girl
Dreary Weather	Wee voice	Can't find out	Movie Star
Red Hot	Hair	Flighty	
Oh Tell Me Where My Sweetie's Hiding	Miss Davis	Bashful	Minister's wife
Love's Sweet Song	Baby talk	Affectionate	All gone
I Ain't Got Nobody	7th Library	Studious	To get married
			Chorus girl
St. Louis Blues	Heart	Critical	Skin slapper
Somebody Loves Me	Kenney	Industrious	To get Skinny
That Red Headed Gal	Feet	Sleepy	To shrink
O Mister Gallagher	Poems	Happy-go-lucky	Circus clown
My Dream Girl	Cows	Agricultural	President of U. S.
Some of these Days	Laugh	Humorous	Toilie the Toiler
Indian Love Call	Art	Willing	Physical Director
Mindin' My Business	Smile	Musical	Old Maid's Home
Hard Hearted Hannah	Boys	Hot tempered	Society leader
I Love Me	Tongue	Sarcastic	Elevator Boy
Johnnie's in Town	Olfactor nerve	Sticky	Politician
Little Boy Blue	Size	Indisposed	Orator
Please be Good to my old Gal	Curls	Pugnastic (Taylor)	Athletic Director
Struttin' at the Strut-ter's Ball	Giggle	Rough	Opera Singer
He's a New Kind of Man	Fred	Thweet (ain't it, Fred)	Six Room Bungalow
Ain't Got Nuthin'	C. P.	Good	Haven' any
The Pal that I Love	C. P. dates	Haughty	Farmer's wife
Bow-wow Blues	Head	Talkative	Animal Trainer
Blush Rose	Blush	Inquisitive	A minister
Seal It With a Kiss	Trumps	Quiet	Six room Bungalow
Sweet Genevieve	Girls	Affected	Movie Actor
Mickey	Hebron	Shy?	Missionary
Yawning	Falling for Jokes	Despotic	Governor of Indiana

"Speak freely what you think."—Shakespear.



Really-but not dumb.



The Tussau Sisters



John likes me!



Warrice knows us.



Rae!



What's first day of school!



So Senior beauty.



"A jolly good hum!"



What Seniors => What?



Warrice!





Juniors be not weary,  
The hardest now has past;  
It makes the good the sweeter  
When it's reached at last.

*"I have often regretted my speech; never my silence."*



First Row—Marie Duncan, Dorothy Shurtie, Marguerite Thompson, Maxine Petry, Fannie Dodge, Grace Smith, Harriet Gragg, Myrtle Surprise, vice-pres., Ruth Iddings, sec., Catherine Sirois, Viola Schmal, Mary Ellen Sanger, Sylvia Schuit, Lorene Herman, Ruth Dahl, Almon R. Buis advisor.

Second Row—George Clark, Austin Foster, Bert Stolberg, Milford Hale, Abbott Dinwiddie, Emery Ohlenkamp, Elmer Paulsen, Gordon Richards, Joe Clark, Charles Sherard, Donald Black, Thomas Nichols, Wesley Schilling.

Third Row—Bert Ewer, treas., Clarence Harvey, Boyd Corning, Walter Cable, Archie Buckley, Edward Saberniak, Harold Lindemer, Keith Gordon, Elmo Sprague, Edwin Belshaw, Howard McCord, George Belshaw, Sherrill Hayden, pres.

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CLASS HISTORY

---

Can it be nearly three years ago that, as awed individuals, we entered the portals of Lowell High for the first time? Can it be nearly three years since the time when we were first assigned to our various class rooms and felt our first thrill at the realization that we really had the right to call this institution "Our School"? So thoroughly have we become a part of L. H. S. that it does not seem possible that in a few months we shall have left only memories of the time spent here.

How easy it is to recall the happenings of those past two short years! Our Freshman year was an eventful one; first, there was the election of class officers, then, the selection of an advisor.

Hard work during the second semester of our Sophomore year won for some of our members certain scholarship prizes offered by the bank.

Now we have come to the second semester of our Junior year. By capable officers, arrangements are being made for the Junior-Senior banquet. We are badly in need of money, but have managed to fare quite well by means of dinners, shows, and such.

Soon that will all be over. The organization of our Senior class, the election of officers, and other important arrangements will be taking place. With all this pleasant excitement will come the joy of getting ready for graduation. However, there is conviction in the heart of every prospective graduate, that, although we will have spent four whole years in L. H. S. trying to better both it and ourselves for future trials, we will be leaving a great deal that is good and dear to us when we must finally leave our beloved school.

—RUTH IDDINGS, '26

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CLASS POEM

---

Have you ever noticed, friend o'mine,  
As you wandered out at night,  
How 'mong all the tiny stars above  
One always seems so bright?

Perhaps you've never noticed,  
But I'm very sure it's true  
That in every crowd of people  
One face appeals to you.

We're a mighty solar kingdom,  
Or a crowd of Tom's and Dick's,  
We're the bright star of our Hi School  
We're the class of '26.

Tho' there are not many of us  
Tho' our Senior year is nigh,  
We're a class of loyal spirit  
We're the Juniors of Lowell High.

—SYLVIA SCHUTZ, '26

*"Great men should think of opportunity and not of time."—Disraeli.*





I dreamed I saw a bright Sophomore  
 Recite in History III  
 I guess it never happened though  
 For that could never be.

*"We rise in glory, as we sink in pride."*



First Row—Madeline Stadt, Louise Beckman, Margaret Dodd, Catherine Grant, Virginia Dickey, pres., Nelda Kenny, Gretia Sirois, Neva Smith, Irma Futhy, sec-treas., Mable Fuller, Evelyn Viant, Genevieve Wood, Mary Alice Rigg, Catherine Slocumb, Vera Fay Davis, advisor.

Second Row—Ralph Spry, Mayne Hamman, Lyrcell Sutton, Evelyn Johnson, Helen Vandercar, Gladys Nagle, Lola Clark, Gladys Cox, Gladys Latta, Ione Harmon, Bernice Woodke, Helen Stuppy, Robert Brannock.

Third Row—Wayne Tanner, Virgil Luchene, Ernest Burnham, Glen Yates, Keith Love, Winslow Brownhard, Gerald Gordon, Neil Spry, Paul Dehner, John Taylor Jr., vice-pres., Wesley Schultz, Irvin Guritz, Gleyln Brown.

## SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

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On the second of September in the year of nineteen-twenty-three, we came into Lowell High School, a band of grade school veterans, who wished to be called Freshman. We were granted this permission, so we entered.

After we had got quite well acquainted, we held a class meeting for the purpose of electing officers to guide us through the ensuing year. After much deliberation we elected Neva Smith. She took charge of the meeting in which we chose Gretia Sirois for vice-president. Robert Brannock was elected secretary-treasurer, not only because of his honesty, but because of his capabilities as well. Mr. Arthur was chosen for class advisor.

We had several parties during the year. Although we were not very prominent in school activities the first semester, we finally got the school spirit and enjoyed the same privileges as other members of the student body. Our first year in high school may be said to be one of great success.

When school started in the fall of nineteen-twenty-four, we were back, proud to call ourselves Sophomores. We were accustomed to the ways of going about things by this time, so we held a class meeting for the purpose of electing new officials—our former leaders had resigned.

Virginia Dickey was chosen to pilot the class through the year when battles with Caesar are fought. John Taylor, Jr. was elected vice-president. For secretary-treasurer we chose Irma Futhey. Miss Davis was chosen for our class advisor.

We have had a few parties and entertainments, but our largest improvement has been made on our added interest in school activities. Keep up the good work, Sophomores, there is still room for improvement.

—IRVIN GURITZ, '27

---

### THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

Forging ahead, doing our best,  
We're the sophomore class. We can stand the test.

Always smiling, we are sincere,  
With much to accomplish we're needed here.

Tho' many the trials we have to bear,  
We stand for right, we try to play fair.

"Arise, all ye Sophomores and strive to gain.  
Waste not your time, work not in vain."

This is our cry and we all take heed,  
Each brightning our school with a word or deed,

Thus may we have unity 'til we are gone,  
Then may the next class carry our work on.

And may we establish in our Lowell High,  
Deeds that will last as the years roll by.

Oh, follow our motto you freshmen all,  
That you may be worthy of our class next fall.

—PAUL DEHNER, '27

*"He who seeks for gain must be at some expense."—Plautus.*

Smiles.



Happy?

Made from School



Our Artist.



Backfield

A. W.!

Pollyanna.

Don't you see!



Don't she smile!

Sip more feet to go.





Crowd around me little Freshmen,  
Come and cluster 'round my knee,  
While I tell a little story—  
Things that happened once to thee.

*"Children and chickens will always be picking."*



First Row—Albert Surprise, Harold Fuller, Wilmer Paulsen, Harvey Taylor, Cecil Love, William DeFries, Marshall Kiehlley, Herbert Johnson, Elmo Schultz, Gilbert McNay, Ivan Browhard, Alvie Hadders, Wayne Petry, Harold Childers, Norman Richter, Samuel Siros, pres., Herbert Southworth, Wayne Cunningham, advisor.  
 Second Row—Harold Strand, George Clark, Raymond Zander, Thomas Bearden, Chester Riske, Charles Larson, Kenneth Dodson, Shirley Burton, William Siros, John Cable, Ebert Martin, John Viers, Gerald Ebert, Hobart Edill, Miles McFadden, Ward Blanchard, Milford Nichols, Ernest Nichols.  
 Third Row—Beatrice Ever, Blanche Belshaw, Edna Balk, Ruby Liston, Ruth Meadows, Rachel Williams, Velma Davis, Irene Haberlin, Vera Hayden, sec., Helen LaBuc, Gerald Young, Nola Larson, Evelyn Hayhurst, Jean Iddings, treas., Merry Holley, Bethel Dahl, Madeline Schuit, Inge Stenard, Gerald Dickel, Corinne Strickhorn, Helen Frame, Corinne Strickhorn, Mabel Brown, Violet Caradine, Viola Cox, Basilio Lappie, Neva Fuller, Dorothy Young, Ruby Love, Theresa King, Eleanore Nichols, Cecilia Searle, Iris Wells, Dorothy Taylor, Agnes Sorensen.

## FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

---

When we, the class of 1928, entered Lowell High-via the horse tank we were very "green". Since then we have acquired some culture and polish from constant contact with the upper classmen.

Our progress through Lowell High has been quiet and uneventful, but we have never been allowed for a moment to forget that we are Freshmen. If we do not know our place by this time, it's our own fault. We have been rather behind in school matters, but we trust that this will be corrected by next year.

We have had several parties, which have been very successful. I am sure that we all enjoyed ourselves.

We have learned many points of school etiquette since we came here. We have learned to walk across the front of the assembly without blushing and to always allow a girl to drink first at the fountains. We learned on the first day of school that the girls in a row always pass first. In class we do not hold our hands in the air while anyone else is reciting.

Incredible as it may seem, we shall some day be Seniors, and lord it over the lower-classmen. We are, figuratively speaking, diamonds in the rough. There are better days in store for all of us.

—Samuel Sirois '28

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## CLASS POEM

---

We are freshmen, eighty strong.  
We're here to help the school along.  
They call us green, they think  
we're fools,  
But we're the foundation of high  
schools.

They give us no credit for  
studyin' all night.  
They give no thought that future  
classmen they slight.  
While steering our way thru a  
straight narrow pass,  
Onward and upward to the Sopho-  
more Class.

We have not finished, but just be-  
gun  
Life's journey of both work and fun.  
Our worries are many, we study  
so hard  
To keep teacher from putting four  
F's on our card.

We're the largest class the school  
ever had,  
This honor ought to make the school  
feel glad.  
They, being heedless of this fact,  
we feel rather blue.  
I think we're being badly mistreated,  
don't you?

—BEATRICE EWER, '28.

*"Necessity can sharpen the wits, even of children."—Dwight.*



Bessie!



Alma!



Wanda



Martha



Elizabeth



"Just asleep?"



An interesting group



Elizabeth



Alma



"Maryland"



Our Coach



Alma!



"Jolly Sailors"



Alma



## YELLS

Hit 'em high!  
Hit 'em low!  
Come on Lowell.  
Let's Go!

Rah! Rah! Rah-Rah-Rah,  
Rah! Rah! Rah-Rah-Rah,  
Rah! Rah! Rah-Rah-Rah,  
Team! Team! Team!

(L) Who? (R) Team!  
(L) Who? (R) Team!  
(L) Who? (R) Team! Team! Team!

Yum, Yum, fiddle, diddle, dum,  
Unp, stump, flippadiddle,  
Air bubble, rig dum, gig dum.  
Ody, Mody, Ki-ro,  
Derco! Di-ro,

YUM ! ! !

*"Keep your courage up and your temper down."*

Lowelletta! Lowelletta!  
 We don't know where we are etta,  
 We're from LOWELL, and you betta,  
 Here's our colors, Black and Retta!

L-O-W-E-L-L,  
 That's the way we spell it,  
 Here's the way we yell it—  
 L O W E L L ! ! !

S=s s s s s s s s s s s s s s s ! Boom!  
 Yea! Lowell!

Ga zippity zep! Ga zippity zep!  
 We've got the pep, the pep, the pep!  
 Ga zippity za! Ga zippity za!  
 Lowell High School!  
 RAH! RAH! RAH!

Loop the loop,  
 Jump the gap.  
 LOWELL'S COMIN'  
 GET OFF THE MAP!

(Locomotive)  
 Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!

Your pep! Your pep!  
 You've got it, now keep it—  
 Doggonit, don't lose it! Your pep!  
 (Repeat several times)

# OUR SONG

We're loyal to you, Lowell High,  
 We're all for you, Lowell High,  
 You're the best in the land,  
 And we know you have sand,  
 And we'll back you to stand, Lowell High,  
 RAH! RAH!  
 So smash that blockade, Lowell High,  
 Go crashing ahead, Lowell High,  
 Our team is our fame protector,  
 On boys for we expect a victory from you,  
 Lowell High!

*"Those who act faithfully act bravely."*



## FOOTBALL

This was Lowell's third and most successful season on the gridiron.

The previous years, only one game was won each season. This year was completed with four wins and four defeats.

Experience is what counts in football and no team will be famous it's first years of playing. Most of the eleven was composed of men of some experience.

Practice was started the first week of school, which was very hard because we had just two weeks of drilling before our first game.

Six positions consisting of right end, right guard, center, and all the backfield excepting the quarter back position had to be filled by new men. Sport Brownell was shifted from left end to half back, leaving the other wing position open. This vacancy was filled by Nibbs Rosenbauer and Jack Viant. The other end was held down by LaVerne McNay and Neil Spry. Right guard was taken up Archie Buckley and Ed Stuppy. Butch Gordon plunged the line from the



full back position Keith Gordon and Quie Hayden run the ends from the half back berth. Milo Miller directed the ball perfectly to the backfield men, which helped very much in ground gaining.

Tom Nichols and Sandy Grossman, both two year men, played the tackle positions well. There was one place in the line that could not be penetrated easily, this was left guard played by Bud

Black, a one year man. Sport Brownell took good care of the half back position on offense and end on defense. Bud Dickinson, our captain and quarter back, handled the team in good shape.

Our success was due very much to the intensive practice and technical drilling of Coach Cunningham.

There will be about four weeks of spring football practice, which will aid very much in the quick development of a team the following fall.

*"One cannot always be a hero but one can always be a man."*—Goethe.





### FOOTBALL SQUAD

First Row—Charles Sherard, Castle Brownell, Gerald Dickinson, capt., John Taylor, Jr.

Second Row—Wayne Cunningham, coach, Justin Viant, Elmo Sprague, George Rosenbauer, Wayne Petry, Glen Yates, LaVerne McNay, Roger Stewart, Sherrill Hayden.

Third Row—Elmer Grossman, Neil Spry, Keith Gordon, Archie Buckley, Edgar Stuppy, Maurice Miller, Donald Black, Edward Saberniak, Gerald Gordon, Thomas Nichols.

*"The biggest dog in the world was once a pup."*



Chuck—If we ever play them again, I'll sure fix him.

Toof—Gosh, if I had had more interference I'd have run the entire length of the field.

Cunningham—A mechanic. He made a machine out of a few reliable cogs and many untried nuts.

Sabernaik—We oughta beat them fellers. They ain't got much.

Sandy—I sure gave that fellow a spill.

Ed.—I'll say we did.

Archie—We sure did knock him for a row.

Bud (Capt)—One of the main cogs.

Jack—W-e-l-l, -didn't I?

Cnie—By doggies. I guess that'll hold them.



Milo—Well, you play your own positions. I'll take care of mine.

Spry—"I did run straight down the side-line."

Butch—"Why don't you guys gieher man?"

Goolah—That guy hit me so hard it jarred my grandchildren.

Sport—Hey!! you fellers on the line shift with 'm'n watch for a pass.

Mo.—Coach—Shako a leg there, Mo.

Bud B.—Why haven't you fellows got a good team like our? (The next play he came out with two black eyes.)

Nibbs—The look on his face was adamant and he hit just that hard.

Tom—Say, Coach, why do they all ways cross-buck my side of the line?

Coach—They think the angels are the only ones on guard on that side.

Whitey—I've got this man.

Mo.—Watcha mean? Shake a leg?



## FOOTBALL

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### Lowell 7, Morocco 0, at Lowell, September 13, 1924

This game was a battle royal, from start to finish. We got the one break of the game but, as the good team usually gets the breaks—well, use your own judgement. The break was when Sandy broke thru their line, kicked the ball out of a Morocco man's hands, Nichols recovered and ran 50 yards (not backwards) for our lone touchdown. Dickinson kicked a perfect place kick, for the extra point.

### Lowell 0, Froebel 13, at Gary, Sept. 20, 1924

The first year it was 56-0. Second year 31-0. This year 13-0. All those zeros belong to us, but watch out next year, Froebel. If the scores continue in the same ratio, we should beat them next year. Froebel worked for both of their touchdowns and got them by consistently hitting our lighter line.

### Lowell 0, Whiting 6, at Whiting, Sept. 27, 1924

This game should have been ours, as it was Whiting's first game and our third and also because Whiting's team was mediocre in every respect. It was a case of stage-fright, and in the first quarter with the ball on their 3 yard line, with 3 downs to make our distance, we failed to make it. Whiting's lone touchdown was acquired in the third quarter.

### Lowell 0, LaPorte 14, at Lowell, Oct. 4, 1924

This game was a real heart breaker for us and was lost through a couple of boners. The first half of the game was a see-saw affair. Just as the gun cracked, one of our halves caught a pass and had a clear field for a touchdown. He stopped running at once however, like all the rest of us, and consequently, we were beaten out of a touchdown. In the second half with the ball in their possession, LaPorte pulled the old army gag. One of our halves went to sleep and their pass resulted in a touchdown. Soon after this, they blocked one of our passes, behind the scrimmage line and recovered for another touchdown.

### Lowell 0, Hammond 61, at Hammond, Oct. 11, 1924

61 to 0. What a score! Our line crumbled like paper before Hammond's attack. Their aerial attack was unsuccessful, however. Hammond scored a touchdown before we knew we were in a game. Touchdown after touchdown was scored by Hammond and practically our whole team laid down and let Hammond run over them. In the third quarter we had the ball on Hammond's five yard line with their second string men opposing us. They rushed in their regulars and Brownell's pass over their goal was incomplete. We were glad when the whistle blew, for the end of the game, as that was the only thing that could stop them from scoring.

**Lowell 21, Momence 3, at Momence, Nov. 1, 1924**

We snapped out of it in this one and took it to the tune of 21 to 3. We made gain after gain through their line the first half. Momence fumbled near her goal line and a Lowell man recovered. A minute later Butch crashed through for a touchdown. In the third quarter Bud slipped off Momence's tackle and ran ten yards for another touchdown. Momence gained new life then and carried the ball to our ten yard line. They drop-kicked here for their three points. In the last quarter Bud wriggled through Momence's team for fifteen yards and our third and last touchdown. We were playing under difficulties in this game, the referee giving us 145 yards of penalties.

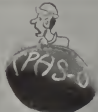
**Lowell 56, Hammond Tech 0, at Lowell, Nov. 8, 1924**

One Hammond team at least bit the dust. Butch and Bud gained ground through every hole they tried. We beat Tech worse than Hammond High did, but that didn't seem to mean anything. Toofies provided a laugh in the last quarter by kicking the ball all the way down the field over Tech's goal, where Bunny fell on it for a touchdown.

**Lowell 59, Crown Point 0, at Lowell, Nov. 11, 1924**

We determined in this game to make a mark for future L. H. S. teams to aim at. The game came almost being called off because the expense of the game were high, and as it rained all day, it looked as if no one would come. We played, however, and the crowd was good considering the kind of a day it was. The first half they never held us for downs and the score was 40 to 0. In the second half it began to look more like a football game. Crown Point fought with all her might and the most we could get was 19 points.







### BASKET BALL SQUAD

First Row—Abbott Dinwiddie, Elmo Sprague, George Rosenbauer, Harold Reeves.

Second Row—George Clark, Joseph Clark, Glen Kelsey, Castle Brownell, capt., Gerald Dickinson, Walter Childress.

Third Row—Wayne Cunningham, coach, Thomas Nichols, Edward Saberniak, Winslow Browhard, Keith Gordon, Sherrill Hayden, Almon R. Buis, manager.

*"You may succeed when others do not believe in you, but never when you do not believe in yourself."*

Fifty-six



## BASKET BALL

The season of '24 and '25 under Coach Cunningham was more than a success. The first game was played on a strange floor and after one week of practice. From that time a successful season has been assured. Castle Brownell was appointed captain for the year by Coach Cunningham. Glen Kelsey was the only veteran of the team having had three years previous experience. Clark, Childress, Dickinson, and Brownell were members of the team last year, but did not have regular berths. This was the material, strengthened by Gordon, Hayden, Sprague, and Rosenbaeur, from which Cunningham wielded a tower of strength on the hardwood.

The team was small, fast and full of fight. Although the first game was lost, it did not daunt the members of the quintet, called "Ponies" by Cunningham, who came right back with two decisive victories, and ended the season with eleven victories against eight defeats. Among the victories were five sensational games, two against Crown Point, our old rivals, the Alumni, Brook, and Hobart, the last home game. Only one game was lost on our home floor. The honors of

this game were taken by Valparaiso.

Some of our ardent fans claim the team to be better than any ever representing Lowell High. All will agree that the best teamwork ever exhibited by Black and Red warriors, was shown this year by the "Ponies".

In the sectional tournament at East Chicago our team was defeated, not in sportsmanship, floorwork, fight, or playing ability, but in points by Hammond. The game was furious from the beginning. We easily out-classed our opponents in everything but ability to hit the hoop. A "jinx" seemed to hover over us as the ball rolled the wrong way time after time. This marked the close of the basketball season for us.

The only dark spot on the otherwise bright horizon was the loss of Coach Cunningham at the close of the tournament. His departure brought sadness to every member of the team, all of whom would fight to the end for him.

We will end this short summary with hopes and prayers that good luck will favor Cunningham and all the oncoming teams of L. H. S. wherever they may be.



*"They win who believe they can."*



### BASKET BALL TEAM

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First Row—Walter Childress, George Rosenbauer.

Second Row—Joseph Clark, Elmo Sprague, Castle Brownell, capt., Glenn Kelsey, Sherrill Hayden.

Third Row—Almond R. Buis, manager, Keith Gordon, Gerald Dickinson, Wayne Cunningham, coach.

*"Luck is a fool; pluck is a hero."—Porter.*



Castle—"Who is high point man?"

Toof—"I was all in for about two minutes. Couldn't that bird jump?"

Castle—"Blame the luck that dern thing just rolled round the hoop."

Bud—Rooters—"We want a basket, basket, basket." That made Bud mad. He made eight before he quit.

Kelsey—"I sure did blow a bunch of short shots."

Cunningham—He made these boys fly and now Uncle Sam is making him fly.

Joe—Heard at C. P. game—"Who is that fellow that looks like he's cryin' when he is a laughin'?"

Tibb—He's small so he used his fists, feet, elbows, and knees to stop 'em.



Windy—We never watch the scoreboard when he shoots, we watch his face. He smiles when he makes a basket.

Sabernik—We'll hear more from Eli next year.

Nibbs—He scraps not only from A to Z, but all over the alphabet.

Tom (Heard on the side line)—"I feel sorry for Tom, he was dressed for both games, and didn't get to play at all."

Geo. Clark—"Punk" for short, will likely help Joe do the scoring next year.

Mo—One of the best substitutes because he plays out of bounds so much.

Sparrow—Should have been out before this year. He has grown some because of the exercise.

Dinwiddie—How many baskets did I make! What's the correct score! How much time left! Who took my Girl! What'd I get in Chem! (Read fast)

Mr. Buis—Operates the high powered radio station L. H. S.

## BASKET BALL SCHEDULE

Nov. 21—Hobart .....	Hobart	Jan. 17—Kentland .....	Lowell
Nov. 26—Hebron .....	Lowell	Jan. 23—Morocco .....	Morocco
Dec. 3—Morocco .....	Lowell	Jan. 24—Rensselaer .....	Lowell
Dec. 6—East Chicago ....	E. Chicago	Jan. 30—Business Men vs. Faculty	
Dec. 12—Emerson .....	Gary	Feb. 7—Brook .....	Brook
Dec. 13—Valpo .....	Valpo	Feb. 13—Crown Pt. ....	Crown Pt.
Dec. 19—Kentland .....	Kentland	Feb. 14—Whiting .....	Whiting
Dec. 20—Alumni .....	Lowell	Feb. 20 Valpo .....	Lowell
Jan. 2—Brook .....	Lowell	Feb. 27—Rensselaer .....	Rensselaer
Jan. 10—Crown Point ....	Lowell	Feb. 28—Hobart .....	Lowell

### SKETCH OF GAMES

#### Lowell 15; Hobart 19

This was the first of the year. Only a weeks practice. The game was very fast. We like Hobart's new floor. Half ended 11-9 in our favor.

—L—

#### Lowell 24; Hebron 11

Made a good showing. Our first home game. Looked more like a team instead of five individuals. Had a good margin all through the game. Half ended in our favor 16-5.

—L—

#### Lowell 33; Morocco 17

Morocco had a big team, but were lost. Kelsey headed the scoring.

#### Lowell 0; East Chicago 2

We were ahead 11-2 but only played three-quarters. The score tells the tale.

—L—

#### Lowell 14; Emerson 46

The only bad defeat of the season. Emerson had an uncanny eye for the basket. The score does not tell the game. Half ended 17-10 in Emerson's favor.

—L—

#### Lowell 22; Valpo 25

This was hard to take. Kelsey did not play. Gordon took his place at center, couldn't find the basket.

—L—

#### Lowell 27; Kentland 10

Game was too one-sided. Every one had a chance to play.

—L—

#### Lowell 21; Alumni 19

One of the great games of the season. Overtime. Dickinson made the winning basket. Hayden led the scoring for our opponents.

—L—

*"The word 'impossible' is the mother tongue of little souls."—Lord Brougham.*

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## LOWELLIAN

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### Lowell 17; Brook 11

Only one practice in two weeks. Game was even until last few minutes when two baskets by Lowell sewed it up. Half—Lowell 7; Brook 6.

—L—

### Lowell 31; Crown Point 19

Took our old rivals into camp by a decisive score. Dickinson led scoring with seven field goals. The game was clean and fast. Our seconds won also.

—L—

### Lowell 19; Kentland 6

The second team played the first fifteen minutes but had hard luck, so the first string was run in.

—L—

### Lowell 23; Morocco 15

A good game. Gordon and Hayden played for Brownell and Clark, who were out with injuries. Tuggle made all of Morocco's field goals.

—L—

### Lowell 40; Rensselaer 7

A one-sided game. Hayden led our scoring. Did not show effects of last night's game. Rensselaer was lost.

—L—

### Faculty 28; Business Men 23

This was a great game. Buis got four baskets. It was fast but mostly furious. Hooray for Faculty!

—L—

### Lowell 18; Brook 35

Brook got even with us. It was our first defeat in the last eight games. They deserved to win since we did not play up to form.

—L—

### Lowell 31; Crown Point 25

A game never to be forgotten. The best game of the year for us. First time Lowell has defeated Crown Point on that floor. Overtime game. Second team won 23-13. Both were famous battles.

—L—

### Lowell 10; Whiting 34

On the lesser end again. Too much "night before." Whiting is our jinx.

—L—

### Lowell 21; Valpo 31

More bad-luck. Only defeat on home floor. Kelsey high-point man.

—L—

### Lowell 16; Rensselaer 23

I guess we had hit a slump. Rensselaer fought and won. Gordon played in place of Brownell and was high-point man.

—L—

### Lowell 28; Hobart 19

The fastest game of the season. Hobart came to win, but we did also. Even until last few minutes. Dickinson got eight baskets.

*"Prosperity gains friends; adversity tries them."*

## SECTIONAL TOURNEY

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Friday, March 6,

7:30 P. M., Froebel 29 ..... Whiting 17

This game was fast and furious at the start, with Froebel having an edge. When Polizotto got to working, however, Froebel soon had a commanding lead which she kept increasing until the gun cracked for the finish.

8:30 P. M., Hammond 22 ..... Lowell 18

Lowell led at the half 10 to 6, but in the last half Hammond succeeded in tying the score and then forging ahead. Lowell's team work was perfect, but inability to hit the basket lost her the game.

Saturday, March 7

10 A. M., East Chicago 45 ..... Griffith 5  
Nothing to it. Good practice for East Chicago.

11 A. M., Emerson 40 ..... Hobart 4  
Another practice game. Hobart was lost.

2 P. M., Froebel 41 ..... Hammond 16

Polizotto scintillated in this game. It was interesting the first few minutes but when Froebel got started she didn't stop.

3 P. M., Emerson 23 ..... East Chicago 20

Emerson's team work was far superior to East Chicago's. It was a peach of a game and one of the best of the tourney.

Final

8 P. M., Froebel 31 ..... Emerson 18

Too much Polizotto again. The flashy forward was everywhere. His dribbling and speed dazzled everyone. Smith was also good.

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### Our Game as Others saw us.

(An extract from a letter written us by an East Chicago fan.)

"We are very sorry of your defeat by Hammond in the tourney as your team played a clean, fast game, and from all reports around school, should have won. We wish to congratulate them on their good playing, wishing them luck in later tournaments."

*"Life is a mirror.  
—Then smile at it, and it will smile back at you."*







### TRACK TEAM

First Row—Abbott Dinwiddie, Ward Blanchard.

Second Row—Gerald Gordon, George Rosenbauer, Keith Gordon, Neil Spry, Mile McFadden.

Third Row—Almon R. Buis, manager, Winslow Browhard, Edgar Stuppy, Thomas Nichols, Elmer Grossman, Wayne Cunningham, coach.

*"Every day is a new chance to succeed."*

## ATHLETICS

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### TRACK SCHEDULE 1924

April 19 .....	Quadrangular Meet at Froebel
April 23 .....	Dual meet with Crown Point
April 26 .....	Invitational Meet at Emerson
May 3 .....	County Meet at Crown Point
May 10 .....	Sectional Meet at Gary

#### Quadrangular Meet at Froebel 1924

The first track meet for the L. H. S. team was held in the rain on the Froebel track. The other entries were Froebel, Michigan City, and Crown Point. Although the weather was not very good, very fast time was made in the running events. The pole-vaulters could not perform so well though on account of the slippery bamboo. Froebel won first in the meet, Michigan City, second, and Lowell, third. Crown Point had to accept the smallest score.

#### Dual Meet at Crown Point 1924

The Lowell track men had their annual track meet with Crown Point. As usual Lowell won the event by a considerable margin, getting a majority of the first places and most of the second and third places also. Lowell easily won the running events, but did not do so well in the field events. Ken was high point man winning the two-twenty and the broad jump; he places second in the county. Hawkinson was second high in points, and Toofie, third.

#### Invitational meet at Emerson 1924

This track meet was the largest and best of the year. All the good teams of northern Indiana and Illinois were invited. It was for individual honors. Borsom of Hillsdale was high point man winning three firsts and two seconds. Relay team broke State Record.

#### County Meet 1924

The county meet was held at Crown Point. Lowell took fourth place. Emerson won the meet with Froebel a close second. Ken got second in the two-twenty. Einie second in the shot-put. We took third in the relay. The races were close and exciting and caused the judges considerable trouble in choosing the winners.

#### Sectional Meet 1924

The sectional meet at Gary was better than usual as more schools were entered making the competition keener. Emerson won the meet by a narrow margin. This was our only place. The time was very fast in the running events and the height of the pole vault and high jump showed the increasing ability of the athletes over those of former years.

*"A sock on the foot is worth two in the eye."*



### THE PEP CLUB

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This has been the first year that we have attempted a club like this, and it has been a great support to our team. Neva Smith was elected the leader and she put the "pep" in the club. Our first appearance was at the Crown Point and Lowell football game in Lowell, and judging from the score we must have helped some. We wore costumes alike, and our little caps attracted the attention of the crowd. We've originated several yells and songs, and by combining these with our snake dances and marches we have attained our purpose. What does the team need more than good backing and some enthusiastic rooters? That's what we were, and our club must not die out in the coming years.

Here's to our High School,  
High School must win;  
Fight to the finish  
Never give in.  
You do your best, boys,  
We'll do the rest, boys.  
Fight on to victory!!

*"Conduct and courage lead to honor."*





## Activities





God sent his singers upon earth  
 With songs of sadness and of mirth,  
 That they might touch the hearts of men,  
 And bring them back to heaven again.  
 Longfellow

*"We know a bird by its song and a man by his words."*



First Row—Evelyn Johnson, Bessie Petrie, Mildred Wooldridge, Lyrrel Sutton, Neva Smith, Mary Alice Rigg, Evelyn Viant, Evelyn Hayhurst, Dorothy Ruble, Eleanor Nichols.

Second Row—Catherine Grant, Eleanor Miller, Catherine Sirois, Helen Hamman, Helen Slocumb, Eleanor Dahl, Pauline Smith, Helen Gragg, Virginia Dickey, Delpha Sisson, Grace Hathaway, director.

Third Row—Ruby Liston, Rachel Williams, Harriet Gragg, Virginia Berg, Madeleine Stadt, Ruth Dahl, Dorothy Iddings, Jean Iddings, Ruth Iddings, Myrtle Surprise



First Row—Sherrill Hayden, LaVerne McNay, Herbert Southworth, Keith Gordon, Gleyvn Brown, Gilbert McNay, Herbert Johnson, Alvie Hadders, Ward Blanchard, Miles McFadden, Glen Yates, Abbott Dinwiddie.

Second Row—Robert Brannock, John Viers, Wayne Petry, Howard McCord, Milford Nichols, Maurice Miller, Grace Hathaway, director, Glen Kelsey, Roger Steward, Walter Childress, Justin Viant, Bert Stolberg.



## THE PATTI CLUB

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The Patti Club originated in the year of '24. Under the guidance of Thelma Wheeler as president and Margaret Osgood as pianist, the society prospered greatly.

During the year of '25 Pauline Smith was president of the Club. Virginia Dickey, secretary; Helen Gragg, treasurer; and Evelyn Hayhurst, pianist. Miss Grace Hathaway has been our instructor for two years now and we certainly owe her much for she helped us win our name and our popularity through her teachings.

The Patti Club sang for many different entertainments—for community meetings, parent associations, and besides have given cantatas.

The Club sang for the Oratorical contest last year and we are also going to sing this year. We received no honors but a great many of compliments from everyone on our dress which was white with an emblem on the pocket, a black belt and tie, with black shoes and stockings.

We were asked to sing over the radio March 25, 1925 which we consider a great honor.

After two years of hard work and lots of good times, the club has won a name for themselves and we hope they may maintain it as long as the "Patti Club" lasts.

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## THE WARBLERS SOCIETY

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Shortly after taking up school last fall a call was made for all boys who wished to join the Boys Warbling Society. Twenty-four responded to the call and were summoned to the music room the next week for their first practice. Their first opportunity to sing came a few weeks later, when they were asked to sing at a community meeting at Schneider.

Soon after this officers were elected; Glen Kelsey was chosen president; Gleyln Brown vice-president; and Sherrill Hayden, secretary and treasurer.

The society was conducted by Miss Hathaway, who was responsible for the good work carried on by the boys.

Several times the organization was asked to sing before the assembly. Next came the most important event of all, "The Nautical Knot."

Following the operetta came the oratorical chorus. The Clubs made a good showing at last years contest and it is expected to do much better this year.

*"A midnight lark seldom sings the morning after."*

## LOWELLIAN

### "THE NAUTICAL KNOT"

"The Nautical Knot," an operetta was given by the Patti Club and the Boys' Glee Club January 29 and 30 at the end Grand Theatre.

#### Cast of Characters

Julia, the haughty Belle of Barnstapool	Dorothy Iddings
Nance, her friend, a gentle damsel	Helen Slocomb
Barnabas Lee, a wandering artist	Herbert Southworth
Joe Stout, the stalwart mate of the "Bounding Billow"	Robert Brannock
Bill Salt, an ancient mariner, boatsman of the "Bounding Billow"	Maurice Miller
Jim Spray, Sailor	Keith Gordon
Ned Bluff, Sailor	Abbott Dinwiddie
Jack Brace, Sailor	Glen Kelsey
Delia, a Barnstapool girl	Pauline Smith
Dora, a Barnstapool girl	Eleanor Miller
Daisy, a Barnstapool girl	Catherine Sirois

#### Synopsis

##### ACT I.

Julia is the haughty Belle of Barnstapool. All the sailors are in love with her, but she scorns them all. On the eve of the departure of the "Bounding Billow" for a years voyage, Barnabas Lee, a wandering artist in search of beauty, falls in love with Julia, who returns his affection. The sailor lads, driven to despair by their rivals' success, plan to kidnap Barnabas, and carry him to sea. (They are successful in their scheme and Julia thinks he has deserted her.)

Nance—a gentle damsel—is loved by Joe Stout. Joe is bashful and fearing a repulse, he induces Bill Salt to propose to Nance in his name. Bill meets Julia first and, thinking her the object of Joes' affections, delivers the bashful suitor's message to her.

Julia tells Bill to bid his friend try his luck a year hence. Bill seeks Joe and informs him of the result, only to learn of the sad mistake he has made. Joe is obliged to sail without seeing his sweetheart, Nance.

Julia tells Nance of Joes' love for her and Nance is heartbroken. The Barnstapool girls, having quarreled with sailors, pretend indifference at their departure.

##### ACT II.

##### One Year Hence

The townsfolk are waiting on the quay for the return of the "Bounding Billow." The Barnstapool girls, go to welcome the "Bounding Billow" accompanied by some artists. The sailors, recovered from their love for Julia and are much chagrined to find that the Barnstapool girls are indifferent to their return.

Bill Salt explains his mistake to Julia and offers himself in Joes' place. Julia at first spurns him indignantly, but afterwards accepts him. The return of Barnabas Lee releases Bill Salt from the noose he had cast about his own neck. Joe soon finds Nance and explains the situation to her. The artists return to town and the sailors and girls become reconciled. The scene ends with the promise of many happy weddings in the near future.

*"The music in my heart I bore  
Long after it was heard no more."*





First Row—Neva Smith, Eleanor Miller, Eleanor Nichols, Grace Hathaway, director, Mary Alice Rigg, Mildred Wooldridge, Bessie Petrie.

Second Row—Ruth Iddings, Harriet Gragg, Helen Slocomb, Pauline Smith, Maxine Petry, Helen Gragg, Dorothy Iddings.

## THE UKELELE CLUB

The Ukelele Club of Lowell High School, as a branch of the Patti Club, was organized in the fall of 1923. This club consists of twelve girls who own ukeleles and have had some experience in playing them. There are both Hawaiian and banjo ukeleles in the club, and the harmony of tones is quite effective. The songs that are sung are special uke and popular songs and, in fact, any music that is adaptable to the ukeleles.

The club is only two years old, and under the able direction of Miss Grace Hathaway, the music supervisor, and the leadership of Pauline Smith, it is acquiring new enthusiastic members, and increasing in both knowledge and popularity.

The club is regarded as a novelty as there are few of its sort known, and many inquiries have been received regarding its organization, and method of teaching songs. When the Patti club broadcasted from W. L. S. Chicago, the Ukelele Club helped make the program a success by playing several songs.

The membership has increased almost double since the club was started. Also the playing is much better. Although the club is now restricted to girls only, we hope the boys will be given a chance before long.

*"I breathed a song into the air, it fell to earth, I know not where."*



There is a book, one may read,  
Which heavenly truth imparts,  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

*"Bad books are fountains of vice."*



First Row—Vera Fay Davis, Fara Postlewait, Lyrrell Sutton, Catherine Slocomb, Evelyn Viant, Nelda Kenny, Jean Iddings, Mary Alice Riggs, Genevieve Wood, Harriet Grang, Hazel Karst, Mildred Woodbridge, Virginia Berg, Myrtle Surprise, Helen Graze, Evelyn Hayhurst, Nola Larson.

Second Row—Grace Hathaway, Bessie Petry, Catherine Grant, Fannie Dodge, Marion Nichols, Eleanor Dahl, Bertha Burnham, Florence Nichols, Helen Slocomb, Eleanor Miller, Dorothy Iddings, Pauline Smith, Catherine Sirois, Rachel Williams, Louise Busche.

Third Row—Keith Gordon, Paul Nichols, Sherrill Hayden, John Lansford, Harvey Howkinson, Walter Childress, Wayne Cunningham, Almon R. Buis, Elmo Sprague, Abbott Dinwiddle, LaVerne McNay, Robert Brammoch, Glen Yates, Herbert Southworth, Justin Viant.

## THE ITARETIL CLUB

The Itaretil Club was organized in the year 1922. The name was chosen by the charter members at the first meeting. It originated from "Literati," a Latin word which means literature, with the letters reversed."

Fabian Henry has the honor of being chosen first president of this society, and he gave it its wonderful start. Eudora Dye followed in the footsteps of Fabian and carried the club through a trying, though successful, year. A court trial was held which proved of great interest. Eleanor Miller succeeded Eudora in the office of president. It proved a very successful year under her able guidance, and there were many good times throughout her rule.

This club was organized for the purpose of helping the members in public speaking, literature, and debates. Every member must be able to show his talent in some way, such as in music or speaking. The number of active members is not to exceed fifty, including the members of the faculty. Previous to his initiation each candidate is warned of the severity of the three degrees. A constitution was drawn up at the first meeting, but several amendments have been added.

This year the first meeting was held in September, and the following officers were chosen: President, Bessie Petrie; Vice-President, Mary Alice Rigg; Secretary and Treasurer, Helen Gragg. Miss Davis was chosen faculty advisor.

Our meetings have been very interesting as well as educational. There were some very interesting programs at every meeting. A debate was held at which a few had their chance to display their ability in arguing.

At the first few meetings there were about two dozen members initiated. It is needless to say that these always drew a good crowd, for what is more fun than initiations? Refreshments were often served, and it really was fun to see which could wipe the most dishes!

The club gave a one act play in December to earn money for the banquet. "All The World Loves A Lover" was the name, and the play proved proved it to most everyone.

One item of especial importance was added to the constitution. This entitled the old members or alumni to attend the annual banquet from now on, providing they pay for their plate.

The banquet was held this year in the New Methodist church on February 21, and there were a few old members present.

In the following years if we should go to college, or in some other line of work or social affairs, our training in the Itaretil Club may prove invaluable.

—Bessie Petrie, '25

*"A great opportunity will only make you ridiculous unless you are prepared for it."*

Seventy-seven

## ALL THE WORLD LOVES A LOVER

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The play, "All The World Loves A Lover," was given by the Itaretit Club, December 17, 1924. Those who saw it greatly enjoyed it for it was a "scream." Movies with Colleen Moore in "Through The Dark" was given in connection with it.

The cast of characters was:

Phil Bosworth, adventurer.....	Paul Nichols
Marjory Vane, engaged to Phil.....	Pauline Smith
Betty Evans, Marjorie's chum.....	Helen Gragg
Miss Peabody, principal of school.....	Eleanor Dahl
Grace Milton, her friend.....	Bessie Petrie
Flora Rummel, her friend.....	Catherine Grant
Doris Church, her friend.....	Eleanor Miller
Patience Farrington, very fastidious.....	Virginia Berg
Angelina Cornstalk, a country bumpkin.....	Mary Alice Rigg

### SYNOPSIS

The scene takes place in Marjory Vane's room in Miss Peabody's finishing school for young ladies. The girls face the prospect of a dreary Saturday afternoon. Marjory, who is a recent arrival and sent here because of her infatuation for a certain Phil Bosworth, tells her friends a secret. "I just got a letter from Phil. We haven't seen each other for three whole weeks and he's coming here disguised as a girl."

Previous to Phil's arrival, there are many hasty preparations which every girl considers necessary, such as powdering the nose and combing the hair. Miss Peabody introduces him as "Miss Comeonce," whom Marjorie recognizes as Phil.

Many times Angelina, the country girl, almost gives away his identity, but is always spoken to by Marjory, which always saves the day.

Miss Peabody gives "Miss Comeonce" some crocheting to do. "You have done crocheting before, Miss Comeonce?" "Oh-er-ah-yes. My uncle had a crocheting farm in-uh Wyoming!" Phil finds himself in a very difficult position but Marjory aids him in giving answers which helped him to fool Miss Peabody.

Phil and the girls play Blind Man's Bluff. Patience, the school prude, happens in and is caught by Phil, who is blind man. Prudence sees that he is a man and calls Miss Peabody, who is very shocked at the discovery. She demands an explanation, at which Phil presents "All The World Loves A Lover" so dramatically, and Marjorie begs on her knees so earnestly that Miss Peabody forgives them and allows Phil to come and see Marjory once a week.

*"One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning."—Lowell.*



## ITARETIL BANQUET

The fourth annual banquet of the Itaretil Club took place February 21, 1925, in the basement of the New Methodist church. This banquet was the first to be held there, and we considered ourselves very highly honored to have this privilege. The Ladies Aid prepared and served our bountiful feast, which was thought by all present to be very delicious.

The banquet was unusual, in that the graduate members were allowed to be present. The invitations were sent out on such short notice that but few responded; nevertheless we were very glad to welcome those who came.

The table and church were decorated in red, white, and blue, since the date was so near that of George Washington's birthday. There were three tables made into the shape of a cross, each one with either red, white, or blue candles. The favors were small boxes covered with silk flags, and the menu cards were red with hatchets to add to the attractiveness.

To add to the enjoyment of the evening we were very fortunate and appreciative in being entertained by music by Pauline Kelsey, Marshall Sanger, and Glen Kelsey. We must truthfully say that we are very grateful to them.

The toasts were arranged according to the letters in the word "Itaretil" each toast starting with one of the letters. They were as follows: "Itaretil" by Helen Slocomb, "Team Work," by Sherrill Hayden, "A Song" by Abbott Dinwiddie and Robert Brannock, "Radio Rumors" by Mr. Buis, "Echoes" by Hazel Karst, "A Vocal Solo, Trees" by Dorothy Iddings, "Inspiration" by Miss Davis, and "L. H. S." by Marion Nichols. Bessie Petrie acted as toastmistress for the evening.

Mr. Buis surprised everyone in his originality of presenting his toast. He was incidentally called out before his toast, and, when it came time for him, he broadcasted from behind a screen, from Station L. H. S. Everything would have been complete and real if he could have had a loud speaker visible, for he even gave a good imitation of static.

Another toast which was unusual was "Echoes" given by Hazel Karst. She read four interesting letters from members of the preceding years. These helped to show us that our club is still of use to the school and that the alumni is still interested in it, for their letters made us feel their appreciation.

The closing was a little different than ever before. After the appreciation everyone rose and sang the songs printed on the first and last pages of the menu cards which were, "The High School Song" and a song to the tune of "Boola Boola." Miss Hathaway took charge of this part of the program which was full of pep; but why shouldn't it have been after all the good eats?

*"Salt yo' food wi' humor, season it with wit, and sprinkle it o'er with the charm of good fellowship."*



## SKYROCKET STAFF

### FIRST SEMESTER

Editor-in-chief .....	Harriet Gragg
Assistant Editors:	
Sports .....	Sherrill Hayden
Literary .....	Ruth Dahl
News .....	Ruth Iddings
Exchange .....	Viola Schmal
	Marguerite Thompson
Alumni .....	Myrtle Surprise
Art .....	Howard McCord
Joke .....	Irvin Guritz
Business Manager .....	Abbott Dinwiddie
Advertising Manager .....	Elmo Sprague
Circulation Manager .....	George Clark
	Robert Brannock
Class Reporters:	
Freshman .....	Vera Hayden
	Samuel Sirois
Sophomore .....	Irma Futhey
	Paul Dehner
Junior .....	Maxine Petry
	Bert Ewer
Senior .....	Mildred Wooldridge
	Elwyn Belshaw
Faculty Advisor .....	Almon R. Buis

*"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."*

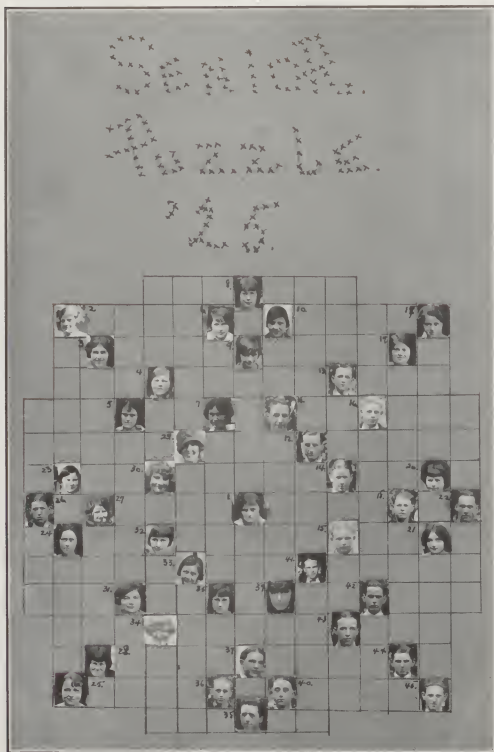
## SKYROCKET STAFF

### Second Semester

Editor-in-chief .....	Harriet Gragg
Editor-in-training .....	Irma Futhey
Assistant Editor:	
Sports .....	Sherrill Hayden
Literary .....	Ruth Dahl
News .....	Ruth Iddings
Exchange .....	Viola Schmal
	Marguerite Thompson
Alumni .....	Myrtle Surprise
Art .....	Gertrude Young
Joke .....	Catherine Grant
Business Manager .....	Abbott Dinwiddie
Advertising Manager .....	Elmo Sprague
Circulation Managers .....	Robert Brannock
	Charles Sherard
Class Reporters:	
Freshman .....	Vera Hayden
	Samuel Sirois
Sophomore .....	Irma Futhey
	Paul Dehner
Junior .....	Maxine Petry
	Bert Ewer
Senior .....	Mildred Wooldridge
	Elwyn Belshaw
Special Reporters: Milford Hale, Edward Saberniak Sylvia Schultz	
Faculty Advisor .....	Almon R. Buis



"He that allows himself to be a worm must not complain if he is trodden on."



# CROSS WORD PUZZLE RHYMES

- 1 She's our class advisor, fair and sweet,  
For work and pep, she can't be beat.
- 2 A willing worker and lots of fun,  
Always ready for play when work is done.
- 3 A brown haired lass with snappy eyes,  
Likes everything bad and everything nice
- 4 She's our artist and mighty fine.  
Jolly and happy all the time.
- 5 She can charm you with her voice.  
With thrilling tones make hearts rejoice.
- 6 Just a little bunch of sweetness.  
Likes the boys and their crasiness
- 7 She's pretty and full of pep.  
Makes the boys do fancy steps.
- 8 Tall and stately is our President.  
Maybe someday she'll change her residence.
- 9 A blonde and likes John,  
Now, how does that sound???
- 10 Blue black hair and big brown eyes;  
Concerning boys, she's pretty wise.
- 11 Tall, handsome, and witty.  
Has a roadster, we think nifty.
- 12 He likes pie, he likes cake  
Likes the girls just every day.
- 13 A little boy with coal black hair.  
His name is "Spats", I do declare.
- 14 A football captain with curly hair,  
Made the girls worship this hero fair.
- 15 A blonde with a handsome smile  
Likes the teachers (once in a while).
- 16 A light haired fellow with quiet manner.  
Never thinking of a girl or a way to charm her.
- 17 She has auburn hair and big blue eyes  
A winning way that never dies.
- 18 He has left us and we wonder  
If he now regrets his blunder.
- 19 So quiet and yet so sweet  
With curly hair and eyes that greet.
- 20 She's pretty but we do admit  
She's full of clever tricks.
- 21 Quiet and of beauty rare.  
Pretty brown hair and skin so fair.
- 22 He's a big boy with rosy cheeks  
Wants to be some girl's shiek.
- 23 A very good student, wise and bright.  
Knows how to study just right.
- 24 Tall and interesting to know.  
Towards success she will go.
- 25 A jolly creature with brown hair,  
Always willing to help anywhere.
- 26 His hair is of a reddish hue.  
But the girls he loves, are not so few.
- 27 A smile on a fair round face,  
Draws attention most any place.
- 28 She took Physics and Chemistry.  
For she studied very seriously.
- 29 She's a blonde with a smile  
Always happy all the while.
- 30 She's a blonde with skin so fair.  
Likes the boys, so beware.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 31 A jolly good friend to have<br>Full of pep and never grave.                               | 38 He owns a ford and trouble, too,<br>Went in the ditch, he knows it's<br>true. |
| 32 A little girl with straight brown<br>hair<br>For a certain boy, I know, she<br>cares.     | 39 Girls occupy his time<br>Worry him all the time.                              |
| 33 A dainty little miss<br>Sweet enough to kiss.   | 40 He could run for President<br>Cause he's popular with every<br>student.       |
| 34 She loves gum and it's flavor<br>Only it's cost does perplex her.                         | 41 A winning chap, so they say<br>But can't make the girls behave.               |
| 35 Her hair is a pretty red<br>Her speeches—well said.                                       | 42 A gallant young man is he<br>Almost makes the teachers<br>grieve.             |
| 36 Rides a horse so gallantly;<br>And orates very easily.                                    | 43 They say he is a good pal<br>At his pranks he makes us smile.                 |
| 37 A good looking chap, an athlete<br>too.<br>He's head of his class in Lowell<br>Hi School. | 44 Full of mischief and fun<br>Keeps everyone on the run.                        |
|  | 45 A quiet chap and bashful also<br>Never wants to be a beau.                    |

### A TREATISE ON GOSSIP

"Wal, Mirandy an' I 's just got back from Chicago, an' we slep' all night on th' train!"

Hiram Meddergrass leaned back in his chair, braced his feet against the stone, puffed contentedly on his old corncob pipe, and looked around the group of men that constituted his expectant audience.

Si Corncab next ventured an opinion. Si Corncab was the owner of the country store in the tiny village of Pumpkin Center.

"How did you like sleepin' on the Ca-ars?" Si drawled. "Or didn't you sleep at all?"

"Wal," replied our friend Hiram, "To tell the truth I didn't do much sleepin'. I wuz playin' detective most o' the' night."

"Detective," roared Ephram Cloverhay, "Sposin' you tell us all about it from one end to tother."

Hiram puffed some more, drew a deep breath, expelled it, and started to speak.

Yas, we went to Chicago. We had two berths, 'cause when I asked 'em where they carried their beds they told me that they made 'em out of th' seats. Wal, I didn't see how they could do that so I cal'clated to watch when they pe' fo' med the miracle. The seats didn't look like they'd make v'ry big beds, an' Mirandy an' I are used to sleepin' on a big feather bed to home, so I got a bed fer each of us.

"Wal, when it came time ter go to bed, the nigger came around an'

*"He that lives upon hope will die fasting."*

dropped the backs o' th' seats down, hung up some curtains, put beddin on the bed, an' it wuz all done so quick thet I didn't quite see how 'twas really done. Th' bed was'n't very big but I guessed I could sleep in it. Mirandy wouldn't let me sleep in th' to bed' cause she wuz afraid I couldn't climb up th' ladder 'count o' my leg thet I broke last winter.

"When bed time came, Mirandy climbed up into th' bed on top o' mine, an' I crawled into th' little coop thet wuz s'posed to be a bed. Let me tell you it was close quarters there. I didn't know where t' put my clothes so I hollered up to Mirandy an' asked her. She said t' put 'em in a little hammack that wuz up there. There wuz th' cutest little green hammock yo' ever saw swingin' in the corner. I piled my clothes in the hammock an' in doin' it I hit my elbow on th' wall. Just then th' little coop was lighted. I couldn't quite understand that, but when I was lookin around, I saw a little shiny button. I pressed it and th' light went out. I did it several times and then hollered up and told Mirandy 'cause I didn't want her to miss anythin'.

"Wal, finally I went t' sleep, but I woke up when I heard a woman scream. I sat up an' heard other people runnin' down th' aisle. I didn't want to miss anything so I stumbled out o' bed. Away down at one end of th' car was a big fat woman with her hair done up in curl papers. She wuz talkin' fast, an' said there was a burglar that had got her purse, and she had seen some man's shoes underneath th' curtain! Wal, everyone was excited, an' we all looked in our berths, an' under 'em, but we didn't find anything like a burglar. Th' nigger porter looked in th' vestibule an' outside th' car, but we couldn't even find the purse. Th' woman said she knew she had packed it in her satchel so no one would get it, an' now it was wa'n't there. We thought we'd all go back ter bed, pretty soon we heard another scream, an' th' woman said she'd found her purse. It had been under her pillow all th' time, just where she'd put it. Then I looked around an' saw some shoes thet a man in another berth had set out to be shined. Th' woman said they were the shoes she'd seen, an' she tumbled back ter bed without even thankin' us! Wimmin folks 'as got me beat, one o' 'em kin make more trouble than all th' rest of th' men put together.

"An' as fer gossip, all the other wimmin in th' car wuz talkin' away as fast as they could about the other woman. You never see men a' gossipin' like thet. We keep all the news to ourselves.

"It wuz almost mornin' by that time an' we were almost ter Chicago so I hadn't had much sleep. No, I don't partic'larly like sleepin' on th' train. If some woman stages a robbery, an' th' rest o' 'em has got to gossip, I think I'll stay ter home.

Hiram finished his tale, puffed at his pipe, and leisurely blew the smoke. He tipped his chair back against the wall, thrust his thumbs under his suspenders, and then said, "Now tell me all th' news about th' town sence I've been gone!"

Such is the inconsistency of man.

—HARRIET GRAGG '26

*"How many unjust and wicked things are done from mere habit!"*

Eighty-five

## THE DUNES TRIP

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On Friday, October the twenty-fourth all the children of the high and grade School of Lowell gathered at their respective buildings and made ready for a trip to the Dunes. Of course the faculty of each school and also many of the parents went along. The girls forgot all their dignity, donned knickers, and prepared to have the time of their lives.

Printed rules for driving were distributed to the drivers of the cars. Mr. Oyler led the procession. Procession is the correct name for that line of cars, for there were about sixty-five or more. Some of the boys were kind enough to stop and signal by waving white gloves or blowing a whistle, in order that every car might cross and know that thus far it was safe.

Everything was going lovely until suddenly Mr. Oyler had a puncture. Of course we couldn't let a little thing like that stop us, so Mr. Oyler settled himself in another car and we went along merrily. A few of the boys were left to fix the tire and to show up at the Dunes later.

When we arrived at the Dunes—somewhat the worse for a little grime we were met by Dr. Franks from the University of Chicago, who had lived near the Dunes practically all his life. From the top of the bus he gave us a short but interesting lecture about the Dunes.

The Dunes are a range of sand hills with their greatest altitudes of from one hundred twenty to one hundred ninety-two feet. They extend back from the shore of the southern end of Lake Michigan for a distance of about one and one-half miles. The sand is constantly changing and moving back from the shore. Forests are buried under these Dunes and all that now can be seen is the tops of huge trees.

There are Dune regions all over the United States, but none of them compare with the Indiana Dunes. Those other Dunes are described as being bare, bleak, and depressive, while those belonging to Indiana are quite cheering in their aspect.

There is a most wonderful display of flowers in the Dunes region. Flowers grow here that are accustomed to rich soil, desert lands, and many other similar contrasts. The most rare of the species of flowers are rapidly disappearing because so many are picked and carried off.

After the lecture Dr. Franks took us over part of the Dunes. We saw where many of the desert scenes for the movies are made. We were then shown the big slide. Here many were the tumbles that were gleefully taken. We saw a tar barrel and feathers where evidently someone had had a sorry time of it.

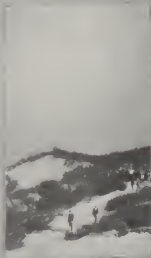
All of us were ravenous from all the climbing, walking, and other ways of producing appetites. We returned to the beach, where many were in grave danger of overeating.

Returning home, somewhat tired, we unanimously agreed that we had spent profitable and happy day at the Indiana Sand Dunes.

*"Let Nature be your teacher."*—Wordsworth.



## THE DUNES



## A MISTAKE

Mr. Roland Anderson, an old gray headed man, was walking down a thickly crowded street of Chicago. He was carrying several books under one arm. A man coming behind him bumped his arm and knocked the books to the sidewalk.

"I beg your pardon, Mister," said a seemingly familiar voice close by. Mr. Anderson looked at the man who had spoken, but he was unable to recognize him at that moment. A short time later you might have seen him enter a large apartment house on Madison Avenue close upon Mr. John Hopkins's heels.

"Good evening, Mr. Hopkins," said Mr. Anderson calmly.

Mr. John Hopkins turning towards the door exclaimed, "Roland, where in the world did you come from? I thought you were dead."

Roland Anderson, accepting the large chair drawn forward by Mr. Hopkins, told briefly a story very interesting, as well as strange, to Mr. Hopkins' ears.

Both men had been great detectives in their time. Some twenty years before Roland Anderson had almost solved the mystery surrounding R. A. Olsen's death. He knew that if he submitted his report to authorities, it would mean death or life imprisonment for two of Chicago's prominent men. But the two men learned that they were going to be caught before he turned in his report and forced him to leave the city. Only two men knew when he left or how he left. The past twenty years he had spent in New York keeping a close watch upon some Chicago people. At one time he read in a Chicago paper that one of his old enemies had died. So when he heard of the mysterious death of Ralph Olsen Jr., he thought that it was about time for him to return to his home town. He had been in Chicago just a week, unknown to all but one man, his determined enemy, Mr. Anderson's life was in great danger and he knew it; but the old detective was determined to solve one more mystery before he died.

"But come, John," he said quickly. "I will talk to you later. I have work for you tonight. Get your coat and come with me."

"Where are you going?" asked Mr. Hopkins.

"Never mind that now. We must hurry," was his only response as he looked at his watch anxiously.

So grabbing up their coats, Roland Anderson and John Hopkins, two of the greatest detectives in Chicago, started out on a little adventure. Down through side streets and allies they went. Mr. Hopkins had great faith in Roland Anderson, and as he knew he had something important in mind, he asked no more questions until they reached what seemed to be their destination.

On their way upstairs to the room they met the lady of the house. "How did it work, Mrs. Smith?" inquired Mr. Anderson.

*"Only a book and a voice, then darkness again and a silence."*

"Fine, only I'm afraid your statue is spoiled," said Mrs. Smith. "That man certainly is a skilled marksman."

"Do you know where you are, John?" asked Roland.

"You bet I do", Mr. Hopkins said as they ascended the steps of an empty house, just across the street from where he had previously lived. "But what are you going to do here?"

Mr. Anderson smiled and led Hopkins through the house to a window in a large dark room next to the street. "Look, John, does that look familiar?"

Mr. Hopkins was so stunned that he could only stare at the object at which Mr. Anderson had pointed. In the building across the street was a very brightly lighted room with the shade drawn. But, on the shade was the perfect image of Mr. Roland Anderson. By the time Hopkins had recovered his voice, Anderson motioned for him to be quiet and to follow his instructions. Both men then crouched down near the window to watch the brightly lighted room and the street below. They watched until nearly midnight, and during this time Mr. Anderson's shadow had moved many times to a different position. By this time Mr. Hopkins began to have a faint idea as to what Mr. Anderson was trying to do. As it grew later and nothing happened, the former saw that his friend's face carried an anxious and worried expression. But it did not remain so very long, for soon they heard the front door of the house in which they were, open softly and footsteps proceed across the floor. They came nearer and nearer to them. Finally Mr. Anderson clutched Mr. Hopkins arm and drew him into the darkest corner of the room. They heard the footsteps advance into their room and go directly to the large window, from which they had been watching. Mr. Anderson recognized the figure of a certain man as he stood up in front of the window. They quietly watched him as he raised the window and knelt upon one knee. Suddenly they heard the tingle of glass as if a large window had been broken into fine pieces. Mr. Hopkins was very ignorant as to what had happened, but not Mr. Anderson. He had sprung to his feet and was across the room in two jumps, standing at the window beside the man who had risen to his feet. Mr. Anderson struck the first blow but his ever alert enemy was too quick for him. Anderson staggered and fell over backwards. Hopkins now realized the situation and knew why Anderson had wished him to come. In a few moments, the culprit was in a policeman's care, charged with the murder of Ralph Olson Jr., but not for the attempted murder of Roland Anderson. While the police and Mr. Anderson had been talking, Mr. Hopkins had quietly looked on with amazement. Mr. Anderson dismissed the police with their prisoner and turned to Mr. Hopkins. "Come, John, now I will answer all your questions."

"Well, first I want to know what has happened to your image in that window."

"Just be patient, and we shall soon see," said Mr. Anderson laughingly, as he led Mr. Hopkins across the street to the queerly lighted room.

*"Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand."*

"Oh, never mind the statue, Mrs. Smith." Then turning to his friend, he said, "We shall go up and see how things look if you want to, John."

Shortly they were in the room examining the wax statue and the bullet from the noiseless gun. The bullet had passed directly through the head.

It was all very clear to Mr. Hopkins now. Looking at his friend he laughed and said, "Well, I do declare, John, we're never too old to learn, are we?"

—RUTH EBERT

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## THE STORM

Ramon Sedillo was a little man with great ambitions. He had come to America, the land of the free, three years ago. Over in Italy, Ramon had heard of the wonderful opportunities that this marvelous country offered to the foreigner. He had been told that especially was the opportunity given to a great musician. You see, Ramon was a pianist and hoped some day to become as great as Paderwiski of whom he had heard such awe-inspiring stories. One of the minor ambitions which Ramon possessed was to hear this wonderful master.

Ramon worked very hard, but the only chance that he had to play was an occasional accompaniment, or, because he had such nimble fingers, he was offered a position in some of the leading jazz orchestras of the country. This did not satisfy the little Italian, for he dearly loved the music of the old masters, and jazz made him want to shout with madness and to tell the whole world "This isn't music".

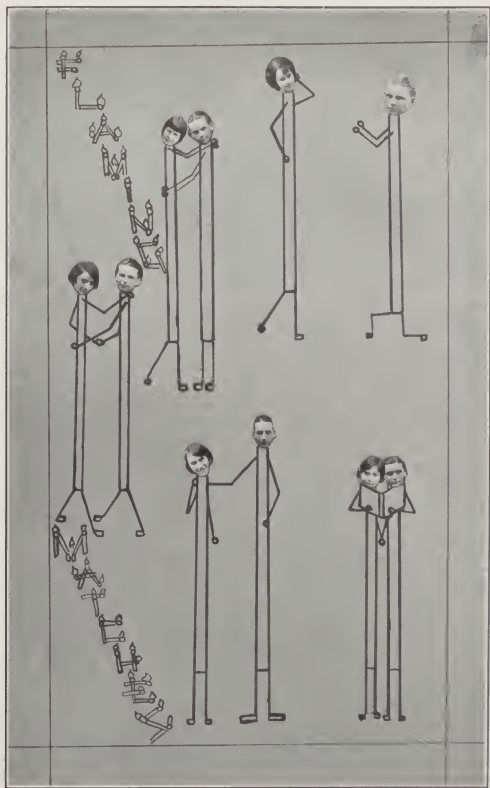
The little man was invited to many gatherings by his friends, mainly because he could furnish most of the entertainment. Among Ramon's friends was one, Miguel Sanchez, who also had ambitions. Unlike his friend, however, Miguel was rapidly rising to fame, and every day he was becoming more and more recognized by the music loving public.

At last Ramon went to his famous friend and asked him if he, Ramon, would ever become anything but a small entertainer. Miguel had been expecting this call for quite a time and he was sorry. As best he could, Miguel told his friend that he did not have what so many ambitious musicians lack, that is, he didn't possess the "soul of music."

Ramon was heartbroken. That night he was invited to a party at which he was to take part in the entertainment. He reached the scene of the party just as one of the entertainers was being announced. He sat through the first part of the evening as though he was dazed. When it was time for him to play, he realized that he had prepared nothing. Ramon walked over to the piano and sat down trusting that he could play something that he had done before. Something queer seemed to come over him—then he placed his fingers on the key board and a wonderful strain of music seemed to grow underneath them. There were crashing chords and the spellbound listeners could fairly tell the fury of the storm. The improvisation came to a close, and as the last chord died away, Ramon Sedillo collapsed upon the piano.

That was the beginning. Sedillo is rapidly rising to fame. Who knows? Maybe his greatest ambition will yet be realized.—HAZEL KARST '25

*"The rotten apple spoils his companion."*



## VOCATIONAL CLASS



First Row—Kenneth Dodson, Ward Blanchard, Raymond Zanders, Ward Blanchard, Emery Ohlenkamp, Neil Spry, Melvin Strichorn, Milford Nichols, Ralph Spry, Marshall Kiethley, Wilmer Paulsen, Alvie Hadders, John Cable, Glen Brown.

Second Row—Gerald Ebert, Elmer Grossman, Wesley Schilling, John Viers, Garold Bruce, Joseph Clark, Edward Saberniak, Miles McFadden, Chester Rieke, Harold Strand, Harvey Taylor, Irvin Guritz.

Third Row—Ralph Oyler, teacher, Bert Ewer, Milford Hale, Boyd Corning, Earl Belshaw, Harold Lindemer, Archie Buckley, George Clark, Paul Nichols, Austin Foster, Gordon Richards, Elmer Paulsen.

## COOKING CLASS



Left to Right—Iris Wells, Dorothy Taylor, Gertrude Young, Dorothy Young, Madeline Schutz, Helen Stuppy, Jean Iddings, Bethel Dahl, Vera Hayden, Nola Larson, Agnes Sorensen, Edna Balk, Mildred Kenyon, instructor.

## THE VOCATIONAL AGRICULTURE CLASS

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The Vocational Agriculture Class was first known at Lowell High School in nineteen twenty-two. At this time there was a question as to how such a class would fit in with the other parts of the school activities and program; but a favorable opinion was expressed by Mr. Dickey and Mr. Lansford at their banquet in twenty-four.

A large field is set before you when you enter this class; all of which is very interesting. Quite a bit is accomplished by the class each year. Many useful things are built and taken home by the students: among these things a corn germinator holding over two thousand ears was built, a poultry house, brooder house, and tables to be used in testing milk were built, and have been put into excellent use by the classes for the past three years.

Building is not our accomplishment; for we study out of ten books in the course of the four years. This is accompanied by records, bulletins and laboratory.

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## OUR COOKING CLASS

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Yes, we like to cook, and we just dote on theory. We have theory every Monday morning. It is very interesting.

Last fall some of the girls brought carrots, tomatoes, corn and beets to can. We made carrot orange marmalade, too. Some crabapple and grapes were brought for us to make jelly.

We have studied about breakfast and luncheons. We are going to study the main points about dinners. Sometime during the first semester we had a breakfast. There were two waitresses, a host and hostess, a man and a lady guest-of-honor, and six guests including Miss Kenyon. The breakfast was served in the English Style of service.

The second semester we gave a luncheon on the same order as the breakfast, only it was served in the Russian Style of service.

Miss Kenyon has promised us a picnic, so we learned to pack lunch boxes correctly.

This winter we have cooked for hot lunches. Two girls have taken charge for a week at a time. For these lunches we used the things we canned whenever convenient.

We value our department highly for its training in economical and practical living.

*"What I must do is all that concerns me."*

## LOCAL ORATORICAL CONTEST

---

The preliminary oratorical contest was held at the Grand theatre Friday evening, April 13. There were nine contestants this year, six boys and three girls. There has never been a time when so many boys took part in the local contest.

In the oratorical contest, Samuel Sirois was awarded first place and Bert Ewer, second.

First place in the declamatory contest was given to Neva Smith, and second, to Irma Futhey.

Contrary to custom the boys spoke before the girls this year, and Paul Nichols was the first speaker. His oration was "The Call to Arms", and he gave it in a very impressive style, speaking with a great deal of enthusiasm and fire.

Bert Ewer spoke next on "Abraham Lincoln". We knew that Bert was a good speaker, but we didn't know how good until we heard his oration and knew that he won second place.

The third oration "America First" was given by Samuel Sirois. Sammy quite covered himself with glory, and certainly gave his class just reason for being proud of him. You should have heard the clapping and applause when Mr. Lansford announced that Sammy had been given first place! Some people were surprised that a Freshman should "take the cake", and so was he. To use his own expression, he was "too overwhelmed for words."

Robert Brannock spoke next. His oration was entitled "The Common People." Bob spoke remarkably well and put himself right into everything he said. We hope you'll try again, Bob.

Next in order came Elwyn Belshaw. His subject was "The Unknown Speaker." Red astonished us with his oratorical power. The Seniors were proud to be represented by two such able orators as Elwyn and Paul.

Glen Yates was the last speaker in this part of the contest. His oration was "Slaves of Freeman". Although he had the last and most undesirable position on the program, Glen spoke very well in behalf of the Russian Freeman.

Madalene Hamacher spoke first of the girls and made the Seniors all proud of her. She spoke "The Last Word" very effectively. This selection offered a fine chance for interpretation, and Madalene gave it well.

Irma Futhey's selection was entitled, "Tom o' the Gleam," and Irma well deserved her place of honor.

Last of all the speakers, Neva Smith gave a reading from "Peg O' My Heart." Neva gave this same selection over the radio, but her actions and manner of putting herself into the spirit of the characters made her declamation so realistic that we prefer to see her when she reads for us.

This is the second time that Neva has won first place in the declamatory contest, but we think she deserves the honor.

We were all glad that we were not judges because we know it was hard to decide who should be given the honors. Nevertheless we were pleased with their decisions, and the school is proud to have been represented at East Chicago by Neva and Sammy.

*"We rise in glory as we sink in pride."*



## SEVENTEEN

---

Mr. Baxter .....	Maurice Miller
Mrs. Baxter .....	Eleanor Dahl
William Sylvanus Baxter .....	Justin Viant
Johnnie Watson .....	Gerald Dickinson
Jane Baxter .....	Mildred Wooldridge
May Parcher .....	Pauline Smith
Lola Pratt .....	Bessie Petrie
Genesis .....	Harold Pelton
Joe Bullitt .....	George Rosenbauer
Mr. Parcher .....	Glen Kelsey
George Cooper .....	Elwyn Belshaw
Ethel Boke .....	Virginia Berg
Wallie Banks .....	Castle Brownell
Mary Brooks .....	Helen Gragg
Property Manager .....	Edgar Stuppy
Stage Manager .....	Earl Belshaw
Business Manager .....	Esther Schilling

### SYNOPSIS

"Seventeen" is the tragedy of William Sylvanus Baxter that he has ceased to be sixteen and is not yet eighteen. Baby, child, boy, youth and grown-up are definite phenomena. The world knows them and has learned to put up with them. Seventeen is not an age, it is a disease. In its turbulent bosom the leavings of a boy are at war with the beginnings of a man.

In his heart, William Sylvanus Baxter knows all the tortures and delights of love; he is capable of any of the heroisms of his heroic sex. But he is still sent on the most humiliating errands by his mother, and depends upon his father for the last nickel of spending money.

Silly Bill fell in love with Lolo, the Baby-Talk Lady, a vapid if amiable little flirt. To woo her in a manner worthy of himself (and incidentally of her) he stole his father's evening clothes. When his wooings became a nuisance to the neighborhood, his mother stole them back, and had them altered to fit the middle-aged form of her husband, thereby keeping William at home in the evening.

But when it came to the Baby-Talk Lady's good-bye dance, not to be present, was unendurable. How William Sylvanus again got the dress suit, and how as he was wearing it at the party the negro servant, Genesis disclosed the fact that the proud garment was in reality his father's, touched his conscience and seemed to awaken him out of his silly age of seventeen.

*"Joy comes grief goes, we know not how."*



Seniors in Scenery!



Just Camp bottles??



Tolly-Olly-O.



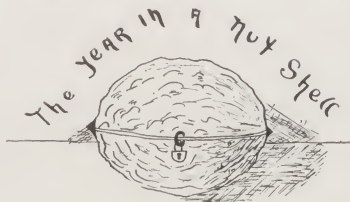
Tolly Seniors!



Shee waiting?



Answer him!



- Sept. 2. 207 students begin their daily grind which will last for nine months.
- Sept. 3. Arrange and re-arrange programs. Class Meetings of Senior, Junior and Sophomore Classes. Class officers elected.
- Sept. 5. Permanent seats in Assembly. Dick Howkinson visits school.
- Sept. 9. Athletic Association Drive. Juniors first to go 100%. Athletic Association officers elected. Annual Staff elected.
- Sept. 10. Mr. Cunningham gave a speech on Football. Everett Schultz and Elwyn Spieth visit school.
- Sept. 13. First Football game of the season.
- Sept. 15. Dick Cox visits school. First Parent Teacher's Meeting.
- Sept. 17. Everybody goes to the Fair.
- Sept. 19. Seniors order their rings. Fire drill this afternoon.
- Sept. 22. New belts come. Seniors plan on getting pictures taken.
- Sept. 23. Ten minutes recess at the end of fifth period.
- Sept. 24. Skyrocket Drive. Boy's Warbling Society sing at Schneider.
- Sept. 29. Mr. Oyler, Joe Clark and Paul Nichols are in Milwaukee.
- Sept. 30. Miltreada Edmonds died.



- Oct. 1. Get our first Skyrockets.
- Oct. 2. School dismissed after fifth period because of the funeral of Miltreada Edmonds.
- Oct. 3. Pictures taken for the Annual.
- Oct. 6. First Six Weeks Tests.
- Oct. 9. Rev. C. A. Brown gave a talk on Fire Protection. This is Fire Protection Week.
- Oct. 13. Parent Teacher's Meeting. Dorothy Berg visits school.
- Oct. 14. Got our second skyrockets.
- Oct. 15. Got our report cards. Neil Bahr '23 got married. Congratulations!
- Oct. 22. Some one got into the school house last night and took nearly all the money.  
Senior Boys get their new shirts.

*"The beginning is half of the whole."*

- Oct. 16. Junior boys appear in their red shirts. Miss Booty, Eleanor Miller, Maurice Miller, Elwyn Belshaw, and Glen Kelsey left for Kalamazoo to an Annual Meeting.
- Oct. 17. Seniors have their pictures taken.
- Oct. 24. High School and Grade School go to the Sand Dunes.
- Oct. 27. Senior Rings arrive.



- Nov. 1. Senior Carnival. A great success.
- Nov. 6. Vacation to-morrow. Teachers go to Institute.
- Nov. 10. Parent Teacher's Meeting
- Nov. 11. School half day only. Football game in afternoon. Rev. C. A. Brown gave a short speech. Ione Pinkerton died.
- Nov. 12. Annual Drive.
- Nov. 13. Ione Pinkerton's funeral.

- Nov. 17. Educational Week. Milton Kenny visits school.
- Nov. 18. Got our Skyrockets.
- Nov. 21. First Basket Ball Game of the season.
- Nov. 25. Junior Dinner.
- Nov. 26. Got our Report Cards. Senior Pictures arrive. Patti Club pictures taken. George Richter visits school. Vacation to-morrow.

- Dec. 1. Mr. Oyler and some of his Agriculture Students are attending International Live Stock Show.



- Dec. 3. Itaretit Meeting. New members initiated.
- Dec. 8. Work on Operetta well started. Parent Teacher's Meeting. Display of Old Relics.
- Dec. 10. "Red Lights", show given for Senior Benefit.
- Dec. 16. Collection is taken to buy flowers for Blanche Belshaw.
- Dec. 17. Itaretit Play to-night, "All the World Loves a Lover." Mr. Lansford is absent due to illness.
- Dec. 18. Senior Dinner.
- Dec. 19. Afternoon periods cut short. Program in afternoon.
- Dec. 20. Blanche Belshaw died.



- Jan. 5. Ready for work again. Mr. Oyler has not returned, due to illness.
- Jan. 7. Make out programs for second semester.
- Jan. 12. Parent Teacher's Meeting.
- Jan. 15. Exams to-day and to-morrow.
- Jan. 21. Got our report cards.
- Jan. 22. Election of yell leaders.
- Jan. 29. Operetta to-night and to-morrow night.
- Jan. 30. Operetta cast have their pictures taken.

"Look one step onward and secure that step."



- Feb. 2. Madge Vinnedge returns after a week's absence.
- Feb. 3. Mr. Dickey was here a while this afternoon.
- Feb. 4. Itaretil Meeting to-night.
- Feb. 5. Julia Berger visits school.
- Feb. 9. Got our Skyrockets.
- Feb. 10. Last Lyceum Course.
- Feb. 11. Group Picture of Seniors came.
- Feb. 12. Senior Luncheon. Rev. C. A. Brown gave a speech on Abraham Lincoln.
- Feb. 13. Basket Ball Game at Crown Point. Friday a lucky day for Lowell
- Feb. 16. Itaretil Meeting to decide whether old members will be permitted to Banquet.
- Feb. 19. Miss Booty is absent due to illness. Meeting of Class Reporters for Skyrocket.
- Feb. 23. We have two visitors. Six Weeks tests this week. Yell practice.
- Feb. 24. Junior girls come to school carrying red handkerchiefs.
- Feb. 25. Senior Show to-night.
- Feb. 26. Miss Davis is late for school.



- Mar. 2. Dick Cox visits school. Tickets now for sale for the tournament. Shelby kids had to go home to get vaccinated.
- Mar. 4. Mr. O. D. Gray put a Radio in the Assembly so that we could hear President Coolidge's Inaugural Address. Shelby kids are back. Show to-night for the benefit of the Senior Class.
- Mar. 6. Mr. Cunningham leaves this week. Tournament to-night and tomorrow. Speech in Commercial Law.
- Mar. 9. Parent Teacher's Meeting. Mr. Steffen now takes Mr. Cunningham's place.
- Mar. 10. Itaretil Meeting.
- Mar. 13. Bert Stolberg is sent out of Commercial Law. No wonder, it's Friday the 13th.
- Mar. 17. Junior Luncheon.
- Mar. 18. Typewriting Students get an awful scare. Something "spooky" happened to one of the typewriters. Maurice gets a vacation because of an accident.
- Mar. 20. State Tournament at Indianapolis.
- Mar. 23. Miss Booty returns to school after a two weeks vacation due to illness. George Richter visits school.
- Mar. 25. Patti Club broadcasts from W. L. S.
- Mar. 27. Senior play cast chosen.
- Mar. 28. Annual goes to Press.

*"Use not today what tomorrow may want."*



- Apr. 3. Oratorical Contest.  
 Apr. 16. Dinner for the benefit of the Skyrocket.  
 Apr. 17. County Oratorical Contest.



- May 8. Senior Play tonight and tomorrow night.  
 May 16. Junior-Senior Banquet.  
 May. 17. Baccalaureate Sermon.  
 May. 22. Commencement.

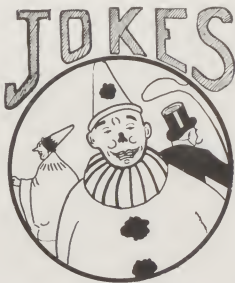
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### TODAY

It's today that I'm a livin!  
 Not a month ago,  
 Havin', losin', takin', givin',  
 As time wills it so;  
 Yesterday a cloud of sorrow  
 Fell across the way,  
 It may rain again tomorrow,  
 It may rain—but say,  
 Ain't it fine today?



*"All things come 'round to him who will but wait."*



TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

If a joke is labeled in your name,  
Don't take it to heart or go insane,  
It would be awful if we never smiled,  
And every little thing got us all riled.  
So, in other words, if we pop you one,  
Why, don't get sore, 'cause it's only in fun.

*"Better lose your joke than your friend."*

# JOKES

He's so dumb, he thinks Babe Ruth played in "The Bat."

◇ ◇ ◇

Now he took the buggy  
And went a-parking;  
Sis took the coupe  
And went a-sparking.

◇ ◇ ◇

## SLINGING SLANG

Hawaia, olman? ?  
Goo' Hosaself?  
Alri. Whayano?  
Notadamthing. Djerherthlatest?  
Na. Whasup?  
Jonesmarried.  
Na. Yakidenme.  
Nofoolin. Lasni', at eght.  
Whosa woman?  
Hisstenog.  
Dablondon?  
Yeh.  
I'llbedam. Whayanobotat.  
Alluscomesomtim.  
Ain'tirue?  
Well, Igotabegoin.  
SoveI.  
Slong.

◇ ◇ ◇

@£%†(@!b m\$¼††!††b‡OE:

Did you ever hit "h", when you aimed right at "a,"  
And mixed up your copy, with a double "j" "j"  
Made a capital M when it should have been small,  
And ruined the meaning with "hall" 'stead of "ball"?  
If you have then you know how I felt when I saw  
In the letter I wrote my dearest Paw—  
I put a c 'stead of \$ on the check that I asked  
And father, not thinking my pleadings were masked—

SENT ME TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

◇ ◇ ◇

Gretia: "So you and Nibbs don't speak. What's the trouble?"  
Neva: "We had a terrible quarrel about which loved the other the most."

◇ ◇ ◇

Polly want a cracker?  
No, old dear, got a cigarette about you?



### Playing Golf

Dotty: I'm afraid you'll have to give up looking for that ball, It must be lost in the weeds, you'll never find it.

Polly: Ball? I've given up looking for the ball, I'm looking for my bag.

◇ ◇ ◇

I just read about a man that had been living by himself for a long time. He has been cooking his breakfast for forty-one years.

I'll bet it was burnt.

◇ ◇ ◇

Fry: My brother got sick last Christmas from kissing a girl?

Boil: How come?

Fry: Mistletoe-poisoning, I suppose.

◇ ◇ ◇

Dumber: Did you see Bud kick off?

Dumbest: No, is he dead?

◇ ◇ ◇

Joe: Are you taking good care of your cold?

Jo: Oh, Yes I've had it for six weeks and it's as good as new.

◇ ◇ ◇

'25—What is the latest cigarette holder?

'26—The modern girl.

◇ ◇ ◇

It's not the cost of an aeroplane, it's the UPKEEP.

◇ ◇ ◇

Have you seen the new balloon tires?

Don't kid me, a balloon doesn't have tires.

◇ ◇ ◇

What is a sentence?

Thirty days.

◇ ◇ ◇

Why don't you wear your new stockings?

I'm saving them for a rainy day.

◇ ◇ ◇

Do you believe in free love?

Yes, when I'm broke.

◇ ◇ ◇

This wind chills me to the bone.

Why don't you wear a hat?

◇ ◇ ◇

There's one thing you can't eat for breakfast and that's supper.

◇ ◇ ◇

A Freshman wanted to know if he could hand in his theme on an Aspiring Tablet.

◇ ◇ ◇

Hurrah! I got five dollars for my latest story.

Who from?

The Express Company, they lost it.

Drugstore Cowboys

She likes our sundaes and sodas he.

◇ ◇ ◇

The Worst Joke

Butch: This sausage is certainly strong.

Butcher: Probably came from an athletic hog.

You eyes are like a star.

What star?

Ben Turpin.

◇ ◇ ◇

How did you like the passing of Arthur?

Fine, but I liked his punting better.

◇ ◇ ◇

Public: I call my girl bungalow.

Private: Why?

Public: Because she uses paint and is shingled on top.

◇ ◇ ◇

To librarian: Could I take "Lorna Doone" out over the week end?

◇ ◇ ◇

Sunday School Teacher: What do you know about Good Friday?

Small boy: He was Robinson Crusoe's valet.

◇ ◇ ◇

Nelda: I like your cigarette holder.

Tibi: But I never use a cigarette holder.

Nelda: Don't be so dense.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mother, we haven't any milk in the house.

I'll call the Creamatory and tell them to send us a quart.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mr. Lansford: Order! Order!

Quie (waking with a start): Hot dog and coffee, please.

◇ ◇ ◇

Paul: You have a beautiful nose.

Pauline: Yes, that's where I shine.

◇ ◇ ◇

He: This storm may put the lights out. Are you afraid?

She: Not if you take that cigarette out of your mouth.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mary owed a little debt.

She kept on owin' more,

So she married Doug, Fairbanks

To keep from Owen Moore.

◇ ◇ ◇

From the window little Willie

Dropped his brother with great joy.

Told his mother, as she fainted

"See our bouncing baby boy?"



## LOWELLIAN

Physiology teacher: What are the names of the bones in your hand?  
Dumb One: Dice.

Coat: But why should I buy a trunk?

Pants: To keep your clothes in.

Coat: And go naked?

Irma: I lived on vegetables for two days.

Wart: That's nothing, I lived on earth for sixteen years.

Night: This match won't light.

Day: S'matter wit'it?

Night: I dun'no, it lit a light a minute ago.

**Usher:** Singles only.

Miss Davis: I'll take three of them if they're next to each other.

Glenwood: I got zero in English.

Sheenie: That's nothing.

Glenwood: What's nothing.

Sheenie: Zero.

Red B.: I use only smokeless tobacco.

Helen S.: What kind's that?

Red: Chewing.

Fat lady: Could I have a seat near the front?

Box office: Certainly, what row do you want?

F. L.: Don't get fresh, young man.

Judge: Ten dollars or ten days.

Mo: I'll take the money.

Judge: I said "Ten dollars or ten days, choose quick".

Mo: I'll take my time.

Country: Marriage is a great institution.

City: So is a penitentiary.

Say it with brakes and save the flowers.

Dot: How is it that he never takes you to the theatre?

Helen: Oh, it rained one night, and we sat in the parlor.

Yell leader, to girls cheering section of L. H. S.: (Come on girls, show them you're red and black supporters.

Sweet young thing: How long will I have to beat this cow to make it  
give whipped cream?

◇ ◇ ◇

Two very old maids went for a tramp in the woods. The tramp died.

◇ ◇ ◇

A farmer into the Chem. Lab. strayed.

(Oh! how sad it is to tell.)

Mixed glycerine with NO<sub>2</sub>

Which blew the J2L.

◇ ◇ ◇

The blind man picked up a hammer and saw.

◇ ◇ ◇

He knelt before me, a perfect figure with a look of lament pleading upon  
his smoothly shaven face. His black brows were slightly raised and his large  
expressive eyes searched mine. His sleek dazzling hair was parted in a line  
with his straight nose. His mouth had a look of determination that made  
me feel powerless before him.

"Well, I'll take the shoes," I said.

He arose, bowing courteously, said, "I thank you, Madam."

◇ ◇ ◇

Poet is quite an actor, he plays the part of a nut in "Ben Bolt."

◇ ◇ ◇

I passed Caesar today.

Did he speak?

◇ ◇ ◇

Toof Gordon: The Royalists party was the kings supporters.

◇ ◇ ◇

Absent minded man meeting his son: "Hello, son. How's your father?"

◇ ◇ ◇

Our teacher's sick today.

That so? What's the complaint?

No complaint. Everybody satisfied.

◇ ◇ ◇

King: What ho! Call the guard.

Servant: Your Majesty, it is raining and the guard has lost his umbrella.

King: Then, what ho! Call the mud guard.

◇ ◇ ◇

When I was in Crown Point, I went to bed between nine and ten.

That's too many in one bed.

◇ ◇ ◇

No, but I've studied Swift and Bacon.

Have you studied Lamb?

◇ ◇ ◇

Sport B.: Two tickets in seventh row, please.

Ticket seller: Date?

Sport: Yah.

Did you hear the story about the mouse trap?  
It's snappy.

What's the difference between a sigh, an automobile and a donkey?  
A sigh ..... Oh! Dear.  
An automobile ..... Too dear.  
A donkey ..... You dear.

My alarm clock went off at 7:00 o'clock this morning.  
Hasn't it come back yet?

Tomorrow take the life of Samuel Johnson.  
How?

Have you a little fairy in your home?  
No, but I have a little miss in my engine.

Why is Commercial Avenue like a river?  
Because it has a bank on each side.

It's only 6:00 o'clock and I told you to come over after supper.  
That's what I came over after.

"Stockings", said the salesman? What number do you wear?  
Why, two, of course.

I saw a horse with a wooden leg.  
Where?  
On the merry-go-round.

Did you have your hair cut again?  
No, I washed it and it shrank.

Say, Rastus, take that key outa yo mouth, do yoh all wanna get the  
lockjaw?

Miss Davis: Compare Cold.  
Sheenie: Cold-Cough-Coffin.

Jack: Hey! you have run over a man, aren't you going to stop?  
Nibbs: Naw! I can read all about it in the newspapers.

There's something dovelike about you.  
Really what is it?  
You're pigeon-toed.

If they don't have snow in California, how does the Pacific Coast?



Have you been to vote yet, Dot?

Yes, see I've brought my ballot home to put in my memory book.

◇ ◇ ◇

Hooray, Mr. Lansford said we would have a test today rain or shine.  
Well?

It's snowing.

◇ ◇ ◇

Don't you love to think of your youth?

No, he hasn't written to me for two weeks.

◇ ◇ ◇

When is a dog not a dog?

When it turns into an alley.

◇ ◇ ◇

Do you like Cod fish balls?

Dunno, I never attended one.

◇ ◇ ◇

Gee, your face is black.

No wonder, Miss Davis just gave me a dirty look.

◇ ◇ ◇

Whee, I just took a Quiz.

Finish?

No, Spanish.

◇ ◇ ◇

I'll never get over what I saw last night.

What's that?

The moon.

◇ ◇ ◇

What month has 28 days?

All of them.

◇ ◇ ◇

What are the three best ways of spreading news?

Telephone—Telegraph—Tel-a-man.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mickey, on farm seeing a lot of calves—Oh! What cute little cowlets.

Farmer—Those ain't cowlets, girlie, they're bullets.

◇ ◇ ◇

Ah wins.

What yuh got?

Three aces.

No, yuh don't. Ah wins.

What yuh got?

Two nines an' a razor.

Yuh shoh do. How come yuh so lucky?

◇ ◇ ◇

Freshman: My paw and maw had an awful time getting married. Maw wouldn't marry paw when he was drunk and paw wouldn't marry maw when he was sober.



## PORTRAITS

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The photographic work in this annual was done by  
**THE MURILLO STUDIO**

---

Lake County's Leading Studio, where you obtain  
the finest photos in the state for the least money.

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## MURILLO STUDIO

1692 State Street

Hammond, Indiana

Phone 3096

Phone 3096

A man by the name of Raine, who was six feet tall, fell on the icy pavement one morning. The newspapers came out like this:

Six feet of Raine fell Saturday morning on Main Street.

Reputation ... Life itself.

Nobody home but the clock and it's going.

Father: Did Tommy give you that black eye?

Small son: No, he just gave me the black, I had the eye.

Nobody home but Robinson Crusoe and he was leaving Friday.

It was the breaking up of China, the downfall of Turkey and the overflow of Grease when the waiter spilled the Christmas dinner.

"Red" B. calls his Ford a cross road puzzle.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Morgan, a son, the 26th.

We wonder if Almon will Buis an Almond Bar?

They were just coming home from an "Until Dawn" party and the two sleepy occupants turned the corner and a big sign loomed in front of them.

Jack read: Kelly-Springfield Tires.

Woody said: So do I.

All girls like outdoor sports—that is if they are handsome.

Pull for L. H. S. or pull out.

Did you ever try to be dignified while eating corn on the cob?

Teacher: Mary, was you whispering to Jane?

Mary: Please, yes'm.

Teacher: Then you and Jane may stay after school and each of you write your name on the board fifty times.

Mary: Please teacher that isn't fair.

Teacher: And why not?

Mary: Her name is Berg and mine is Wasielewski.

#### Watch Your Food

Lost—A note book in Cooking.

#### X Word Puzzle

Paul: What's a four letter word meaning fodder?

Abie: Papa.

Phone 1.

Lowell, Indiana

## YATES FURNITURE STORE

Complete Line of Furniture for your Home.  
Also floor coverings, Stoves, Washing Machines.  
Paints & Varnishes, Quality and Price is what you are  
looking for

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QUALITY AT LOW COST

## BOWMAN & BRANNOCK

Tel. 65

Lowell, Indiana

Help! Help!

Wanna go on a sleighing party?

Who you gonna slay?

◇ ◇ ◇

In July

He who laughs last laughs best. That's why we put the jokes at the end  
of this annual.

◇ ◇ ◇

"Toof" G. says he is so poor that he hasn't enough money to buy hay  
for a nightmare.

◇ ◇ ◇

Say, Freshman, what time is it?

How did you know I was a Freshman?

I guessed it.

Then guess what time it is.

◇ ◇ ◇

Are all teachers bookworms?

All except Geom. teachers.

What are they?

Angleworms.

◇ ◇ ◇

Miss Davis: Of all the books that you know, which one would you  
most like to be author of?

Poet: John D. Rockefeller's auto-biography.

1st. Souce: I think the street car has gone.

2nd. Souce: How do you know?

1st. Souce: I see its tracks.

◇ ◇ ◇

See this fist?

Yes, but that won't stop me from coming over.

No, but it's liable to stop you from going back.

◇ ◇ ◇

Barber: What would you like to have on your face when I get through?

Jack V.: My nose at least.

◇ ◇ ◇

An American was drilling a Company of Russian soldiers, he sneezed and three men answered "Here".

◇ ◇ ◇

Here's a snapshot of my girl at the beach.

Snapshot! Boy! I'd call that an exposure.

◇ ◇ ◇

Nibbs: Your Honor it is true that I was speeding, but I can explain if you give me time.

Judge: Ten days.

◇ ◇ ◇

"The plot thickens, said the old lady as she sowed grass seed for the third time.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mother, the garbage man is at the door.

Well, we don't want any.

◇ ◇ ◇

Irma: That candy in the window makes my mouth water.

Abbot: Then spit.

◇ ◇ ◇

Greenwood: Do you know what the musical term for snoring is?

Miss Hathaway: I don't know.

Greenwood: Sheet music.

◇ ◇ ◇

Officer of the Day: Hey, put those lights out up there, don't you know this is the Officer of the Day speaking?

◇ ◇ ◇

Prviate: What are you doing out at night?

1st. Lieut.: I'm going to transfer you to the Air Squadron.

Private: Sir, may I know why?

1st. Lieut.: Because you are no good on earth.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mickey: Don't you love to dance?

Virginia: Naw, I dance to love.

◇ ◇ ◇

Army life must be awful, they call their meals, mess, and their beds, bunk.

## THE SAFEGUARD BETWEEN

---

We stand as a happy safeguard between a loose purse and your independence.

What can compare with the thrill of pride and security that comes with a substantial bank balance that has resulted from thrifty living?

And there is added satisfaction in knowing that as a Member Bank of the Federal Reserve System you have what almost might be termed national protection for your savings.

---

## LOWELL NATIONAL BANK

Lowell, Indiana

### CAMERA SHOP

Gifts and Confections

### S & S

---

Decorative Service  
Paint, Wall Paper  
Wood Finishing

---

Tel 144-J

Lowell

What are another's faults to me?

I've not a vulture's bill

To pick at every fault I see

And make it wider still.

It is enough for me to know

I've follies of my own,

And on my heart the care bestow.

And let my friends alone".

Red's Plea

If love is blind,  
And lovers cannot see,  
Why in the dickens  
Don't some girl fall in love with me?

◇ ◇ ◇

Miss Booty: Will you please decline the verb amo?

Freshman: Yes, I'm afraid I'll have to.

◇ ◇ ◇

We've wondered  
If you'd think  
This was a  
Little poem?

◇ ◇ ◇

He: I'm going to kiss you before I go.

She: (sternly) Leave this house at once.

◇ ◇ ◇

The civics test sure was a song.

Yes, I saw you using notes.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mr. Arthur in Commercial Law—We will finish the case we opened  
yesterday, before starting a new one.

◇ ◇ ◇

What kind of an instrument is that?

It's a Shoe Horn.

What does it play?

Footnotes.

◇ ◇ ◇

I dreamed I died last night.

What woke you up?

The heat.

◇ ◇ ◇

What do you like best about me?

Your arms.

◇ ◇ ◇

What would you do if someone should kiss you on the forehead?

Call him down.

◇ ◇ ◇

This place certainly turns out good men.

When did you graduate?

They turned me out.

◇ ◇ ◇

How much salary are you going to earn, when you get out of Lowell  
High School?

Bout \$10,000 per.

Per what?

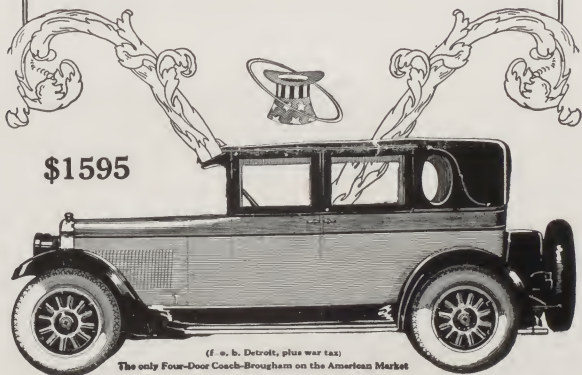
Perhaps.

# Rickenbacker

A • CAR • WORTHY • OF • ITS • NAME

## Performance!

We believe that the new seven bearing crank-shaft, Six cylinder Rickenbacker motor will outdemonstrate on a hill, any car built!



(f. o. b. Detroit, plus war tax)

The only Four-Door Coach-Brougham on the American Market

---

J. W. Surprise, Lowell, Ind.

— — — — — L O W E L L I A N — — — — —

Company Commander to Co.: All men who talked after taps last night  
step one pace forward.

Comm. (sternly) Company halt.

◇ ◇ ◇  
The cavalry ride their horses,  
The aviator rides a plane.  
The infantry use their feet,  
But they get there just the same.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Sandy to Red B.: Teachers Pet!  
Red B.: Do they?

◇ ◇ ◇  
1st. Lieut.: Why didn't you salute me?

Private: Sir, I had a cigarette in my mouth, and I was told never to  
salute an officer with a cigarette in my mouth.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Do you play on the piano?  
I used to, but mother made me stop.  
She was afraid I'd fall off.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Jack Viant, the L. H. S. Sheik says he is going to have a fire-exting-  
uisher put in his coffin.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Seen in a hardware store:  
Cheep Skates, Come in.

◇ ◇ ◇  
He: Would you like to go to a show tonight?  
She: O! I'd love to.

He: Well, I'm selling tickets.

◇ ◇ ◇  
He who can bottle up his temper is a corker.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Do you know the latest thing in men's clothes?  
No, what?  
Women.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Are you married?

Ya, I married.

Whom did you marry?

A woman.

Fool! Did you ever hear of anyone who didn't marry a woman?

Ya, my sister she married a man.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Why do you wear those loud socks?  
So my feet won't go to sleep.

◇ ◇ ◇  
Raining cats and dogs is fierce, but hailing taxies is terrible.



PENNSYLVANIA TIRES AND TUBES

MOBIL OILS AND GREASES

ALEMITE SERVICE

TAXI SERVICE

MAIN GARAGE

THE HAT SHOP

Fisk Exclusive

MARTHA HATHAWAY

Before you try the rest—try

The Best

Strictly Home Cooked

Childress' Restaurant

THE REXALL STORE

All School Necessities

### The Last Horse Story

Two men thrown together at a horse show were discussing their adventures with the equine tribe.

"A horse ran away with me once, and I wasn't out for two months," remarked the man with the Trilby hat.

"That's nothing!" replied the man with the bowler. "I ran away with a horse once, and I wasn't out for two years."



### Wouldn't Take a Chance

"Why don't you get out and rustle? Hard work never killed anybody," remarked the philosophical gentleman to whom Rastus applied for a little charity.

"You're mistaken dar, boss," replied Rastus; "I've lost fowh wives dat way."



### Economy

"Look, papa, Abie's cold is cured and we still got left a box of cough-drops."

"Oo, vat extravagance, Tell Ikey to go out and get his feet wet."



### It All Depends

"There are two sides to every question," proclaimed the sage.

"Yes, said the fool, and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a mighty big difference to the fly which side he chooses."



"What's coming off out in front there?" asked the proprietor of the Tote Fair store in Timlinville, Arkansas.

"A couple of fellers from Straddle Ridge swapped mules", replied the clerk, "and now each one is accusing the other of skinning him."

"Well, then, why don't they trade back?"

"I reckon they are both atrait of getting skinned again."



Gentle hands were lifting Pat from the wreckage of his automobile, which had just been struck at a grade crossing by a fast passenger train.

"How did it happen?" asked a friend who was with the rescue party.

"Be gorra," fumed Pat. "Tis more than I can understand. Ye'd have thought that the engineer of the train could have seen me comin' in broad daylight."



Southern Parson (to convert): "Does yo' kin keep in de straight an' narrer path now, Sam?"

Sam: "I reckon I kin, pahson, ef dey ain't no watahmillion patches er-long de road."



Teacher; "Now, Johnny, suppose you wanted to build a \$1000 house and only had \$700, what would you do?"

Johnny: "Marry a girl with \$300."

## GRAND THEATRE

---

Offering the best of entertainment.

Every night in the week.

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LATEST PICTURES      STAGE SPECIALTIES  
COMPLETE PROGRAMS

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Seven Hundred Seats—Modern Equipment

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## CASH MARKET

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1882

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1925

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Courses Two and Four Years in length. A special school devoted to the training of Kindergartners and teachers for all of the grades in the Public Schools.

For catalogue and further information, write to

ELIZA A. BAKER, President

23rd and Alabama Sts.,

Indianapolis, Ind.

### Ought to be Genuine

Sam the choreman, returned from the city with a scarf pin that contained a "diamond" of no usual size. It was the pride of his heart and the envy of his village companions. He treated all the inquiries from them as to its value and its authenticity with high scorn.

His employer, after a week of basking in its radiance, asked Sam about its history.

"Sam," he said, "is it a real diamond?"

"Wall," said Sam, "if it ain't I've been skun out of a half-dollar."

◇ ◇ ◇

### Ready at Last

At Last—the doctor coughed gravely.

"I am sorry to tell you," he said, looking down at the man in bed, "that there is no doubt you are suffering from small-pox".

The patient turned on his pillow and looked up at his wife.

"Julia," he said, in a faint voice, "if any of my creditors call tell them I am in a position to give them something."

◇ ◇ ◇

### Time to Cut it.

"Don't you think her voice ought to be cultivated?"

"No, I think it should be harvested."

◇ ◇ ◇

### A Man of Opinion

Bill: "This sea is orful."

Arry: "Oh, I dunno. It's nice to see froth on something these days."

◇ ◇ ◇

"There were two actresses in an early play of mine," said an author, "both very beautiful, but the leading actress was thin. She quarreled one day at rehearsal with the other lady, and she ended the quarrel by saying, haughtily: 'Remember, please, that I am the star'."

"Yes, I know you're the star", the other retorted eyeing with an amused smile the leading actress's long, slim figure, 'but you'd look better, my dear, if you were a little meteor! ' "

◇ ◇ ◇

An Irishman and his wife were at the theatre for the first time. The wife noticed the word "Asbestos" printed on the curtain.

"Faith, Pat, and what does Asbestos on the curtain mean?"

"Be still, Mag, don't show your ignorance. That is Latin for 'Welcome'."

◇ ◇ ◇

"There goes a man who has dried many a tear."

"He must have a kind heart. Who is he?"

"A manufacturer of handkerchiefs."

◇ ◇ ◇

The Society for the Prevention of Jokes against the Scotch is broadcasting the definition of a Scotchman as one who, when invited up to a friend's house for a drink, buys salted peanuts to eat on the way.

For A Greater Lowell High School

---

**RUGE & GRAGG**

---

Lowell

-:-

Indiana

**F. J. VANNADA**

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Fidelity Phenix Fire Ins. Co.

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LOWELL

INDIANA

**LOWELL BATTERY SERVICE**

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VESTA BATTERIES      ATWATER KENT RADIOS

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AUTO ACCESSORIES FOR ALL MAKES

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B. K. HAYHURST

Lowell, Indiana

### What It means

A colored "rookie" was visiting his home in Pittsburg at the time of the big T. N. T. plant explosion.

Just after the explosion, he was seen beating it at full speed through the union station and up to the ticket office.

"Gimme a ticket, boss, and I'se in a pow'ful hurry," he shouted.

To what station?" asked the agent.

Just as far as you'll take me, boss. Aint you done heard about that T. N. T. explosion?"

"Sure I have, but what's that got to do with you?" asked the agent.

"I dont know what it means to you white folks, boss," he said, "but to us culled soldiers T. N. T. means Travel, Niggah, Travel."



### In Dear Old England

A clergyman who was not disinclined toward an occasional glass, hired an Irishman to clean out his cellar. He brought out a number of empty whiskey bottles, and as he lifted each one, looked to see if there was anything in it.

The clergyman, who was walking on the lawn, noticed him, and said: "They are dead ones Mike."

"They are," answered Mike. "But there is only one good thing about it, they all had the minister with them when they passed away."



### Helping Dad

Mother—Jack, did you put father's new book in the bath this morning?

Jack—Yes, mother, I did. I heard father say last night that it was too dry for him.



### On Their Vacation

Mrs. Lansford: What are you thinking about, John?

Mr. Lansford: Oh, nothing much.

Mrs. Lansford: Well, get your mind off yourself and pack your trunk.



### He Did

Here lies the body of Ollie Pidd.

He thought he wouldn't skid,

But he did.



The teacher had been giving a lesson on the reindeer—its haunts, habits and uses. One little chap was not paying the slightest attention, so the teacher pounced on him.

"Now, what is the use of the reindeer?" she asked him.

The startled youngster looked up, paused and then replied, "Please, ma'am it makes things grow."



Farmer (to stranded autoist)—How'd you get the puncture?

Autoist—Ran over a chicken with pin feathers.

Ford

Fordson

Lincoln

---

O . D . GRAY

Best Tire Prices in Town

Ford

Fordson

Lincoln

S. H. PETRIE

SHERWIN WILLIAMS  
PAINTS & VARNISHES

SIMPSON'S

For Good Eats

MILL ST.

## KNOW THESE THINGS

---

The easiest, safest, surest, and most satisfactory way to save and keep on saving is through life insurance.

It compels a man to save on a scale that he has named after due deliberation.

It joins his savings with others in a co-operative investment that is big enough to secure all advantages.

It gives his earnings the safeguards provided by law so that he cannot lose.

And best of all it plays the roll of fairy god father to all dependents.

---

The Northern States Life Insurance Co.

has a policy that fits every need

---

Ben Lynch, District Manager

I just saw a negro who had been lynched by Ku Kluxers and he was singing.

What was he singing?

"Swinging 'Down the Lane."

◇ ◇ ◇

A youth who had only a c.  
Was not feeling quite cont.

He'd been told by a g.  
To go live in a T.  
For failing to pay his r.

◇ ◇ ◇

Where ya been?  
To the cemetery.  
Any one dead?  
Yeh, all of them.

◇ ◇ ◇

It was the last quarter and the score was tied. Gardner was at bat. He'd show them. "I'll make that eight ball in the side-pocket or knock a homer," he said as he swiftly adjusted his helmet. "Serve," he cried, as the timer yelled, "Go." He raised the shot up high and heaved it for three more points. As the pitcher threw the ball, he took it and dribbled it magnificently to the very shadow of the goal post, when horror of horrors, someone fanned and the opposing team added two more points by a well directed shot from half way up the diamond. Using a right to the heart and a cross to the jaw he staggered back only to be pinned down to the mat by that famous wrestler. But not for long, however, he ran his hardest for the last forty yards. The people yelled, "Come forth." But he slipped and came in fifth. Then with his glove on his right hand he caught the ball, hopped a Ford, and rode three miles for a touchdown.

◇ ◇ ◇

The prisoners are rejoicing now, they now can buy LIBERTY for five cents.

◇ ◇ ◇

Where did you learn to ride a horse?  
On the back, of course.

◇ ◇ ◇

Have you read "FINIS?"

No, what is it?

Oh! it's the last word in books.

◇ ◇ ◇

Aw, kissen a gent in public ain't raw.

Well, it ain't done either.

◇ ◇ ◇

The Editor used  
This in a pinch—  
She needed exactly  
Another inch.



## STUDEBAKER

---

M I L L E R A G R A G S

## TRUMP'S RESTAURANT

---

When in town eat at  
HOME RESTAURANT

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Regular Meals and Short Orders  
Strictly Home Cooking and Baking  
Spring Chicken Dinner, Our Specialty

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C. TRUMP, Prop.  
Phone 135

## LYNCH BROTHERS INC.

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A Good Store in a Good Town

LYNCH BROTHERS DEPARTMENT STORE

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Lowell, Indiana

## T. E. HENRY

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Exclusive agent for Schrafft's  
all hand dipped chocolates.

Largest variety of candy bars  
in town

---

Ice Cream and Ices

## The — Beauty — Shoppe

---

Marceling & Shampooing

---

Blanche Weaver

You'd sure make a good singer.

Why?

You have legs like a canary.

◇ ◇ ◇

Wife: You've broken the promise you made me.

Hubby: Nev'r min' m'dear. I'll make you 'nuzzer one.

◇ ◇ ◇

Does your watch tell time?

No, you've got to look at it.

◇ ◇ ◇

Helen S.: Hello, Helen.

Helen G.: Hello, Helen.

Helen S.: Anything new in the paper?

Helen G.: Yah, the date.

◇ ◇ ◇

I'll bet I know where you got that tie.

Where?

Around your neck.

◇ ◇ ◇

Seven things a girl must have to be popular:

Good looks.

Humor.

Good looks.

Common sense.

Good looks.

Education.

Good looks.

◇ ◇ ◇

Boy, you're a born musician.

Why?

You have drums in your ears.

◇ ◇ ◇

Plumber: I've come to fix that 'tub in the kitchen.

Little Johnny: Oh, mother, here's the doctor to see the cook.

◇ ◇ ◇

The good looking usually DYE young.

◇ ◇ ◇

Tel. Operator: Number please?

Ex-Quarterback Brownell: 37-29-87-14-21—Signals checked.

◇ ◇ ◇

We wonder what the yell leaders do in the summer time?

◇ ◇ ◇

My folks came over in the Mayflower.

They were lucky.

Why?

We have stricter immigration laws now,

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

IN LOWELL, INDIANA

Oldest Bank in Southern Lake County

Capital      —Surplus—      Undivided Profits

Ninety-eight Thousand Dollars

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THE  
BANK OF  
SERVICE U—BANK  
DOLLARS AND SENSE

A wise combination of the two make an ideal  
banking relationship

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Let us know your requirements

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S. A. Brownell, Cashier

Albert Foster, Pres.

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## DIRECTORS

J. Will Belshaw, V.-Pres.

Albert Foster

W. Fay Lynch

S. A. Brownell

Geo. J. Hovet

— — — — — LOWELLIAN — — — — —

That's a fine looking car you have there, looks fast too. What's the most you ever got out of her?

Five times in a mile.

◇ ◇ ◇

Some people wander in the United States, but they must go to Italy to Rome.

◇ ◇ ◇

A certain Junior is so dumb that he thought the author of "Crossing the Bar" was a pole-vaulter.

◇ ◇ ◇

He: Dearest, will you marry me?

She: No, I can't, but I will always respect you for your good taste.

◇ ◇ ◇

First girl: Is "good night" one word or two?

Second girl: Oh, is it a word?

◇ ◇ ◇

What we call wasted energy is Adam singing, "There's Nobody Else But You" to Eve.

◇ ◇ ◇

The only difference we can see between a millionaire and a Jew is that one is a multi-millionaire.

◇ ◇ ◇

God made the country but he wasn't responsible for the dangerous curves.

◇ ◇ ◇

She was as pure as snow, but—she drifted.

◇ ◇ ◇

Pat: That was a fine sentiment Casey got off last night.

Mike: What was that?

Pat: He said that the sweetest mimories in loife are the ricollections of things forgotten.

◇ ◇ ◇

First Stew: Gosh, it's three o'clock.

Second Stew: It ish not, ish only one o'clock. I just heard the clock strike one three times, and very dshtinc'ly, too.

◇ ◇ ◇

We wonder what Miss Booty's age is. She says she taught Caesar.

◇ ◇ ◇

Our monthly song hit: When banana peels are blooming I'll come slipping back to thee.

◇ ◇ ◇

You say it, sheik, my side burns.

Say it with gum, then it sticks.

◇ ◇ ◇

Greene: Gimme a sheet of music paper.

Grass: What for?

Greene: I wanna write my girl a note.

## PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

The cards below appear not as advertising, but as an expression of the spirit of co-operation given by the professional men and their endorsement of the efforts put forth by the High School in this publication.

**J. W. Iddings, M. D.**

Phone 46      Lowell, Indiana

**J. W. Belshaw**

Phone 79      Lowell, Indiana

**W. C. Quincy, M. D.**

Phone 11      Lowell, Indiana

**V. K. Roberts**

Attorney at Law

Lowell, Indiana

**G. W. Wooldridge**

Veterinarian

Phone 13      Lowell, Indiana

**P. L. Rigg, D. D. S.**

Phone 45      Lowell, Indiana

**W. M. Sheets**

Furniture and Undertaking

Day Phone 25

Night Phone 27

**Franklin Petry, M. D.**

Phones, Office, 44

Residence 139W

Lowell, Indiana

Have you Lamb's Tales?  
No, this a bookstore, not a meat market.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mr. Buis: What are you late for?

Edgar S.: Class, I suppose.

◇ ◇ ◇

He: Gimme a kiss.

She: I'll give you a kick.

He: Fine, what's a kiss without a kick.

◇ ◇ ◇

Mr. Buis: What's the Diet of Worms?

Freshman: Spaghetti.

◇ ◇ ◇

Doesn't that girl look like Helen Brown?

Yes, but she looks worse in white.

◇ ◇ ◇

Papa, please buy me a goat.

No, a goat would horn you.

I'd cut off his horns.

But he would butt you.

I'd cut off his buttons.

◇ ◇ ◇

St. Peter: Did you subscribe for the Lowellian?

Student: No, sir.

St. Peter: Show this man below.

◇ ◇ ◇

Miss Kenyon: What's the future case of court?

Soph.: Caught.

◇ ◇ ◇

Doctor: I see your back again.

Patient: Aha-a-a still fooling with that X-Ray.

◇ ◇ ◇

What is harder than a diamond?

Chemistry.

◇ ◇ ◇

What makes you look so pale?

I'm seasick from looking at the waves in Pauline's hair.

◇ ◇ ◇

He's a Brick.

Yes, but he's becoming a little boulder.

◇ ◇ ◇

The wife and son of Lieutenant Berry approached the gate of the training station and were halted there by a soldier who had orders not to allow anyone in by that gate.

"Sorry, but you'll have to go around to the main gate."

"Oh, but we're the Berry's."

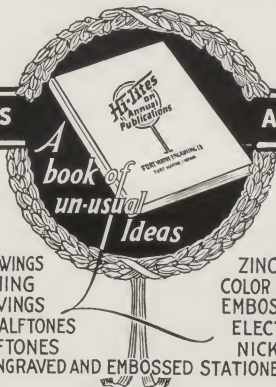
"Lady I don't care if you're the cat's meow, you can't go through this gate."



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## ABOUT IT



WASH DRAWINGS  
RETOUCHING  
PEN DRAWINGS  
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ZINC HALFTONES

ZINC ETCHINGS  
COLOR ENGRAVINGS  
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ELECTROTYPES  
NICKELTYPES

ENGRAVED AND EMBOSSED STATIONERY

*Ft. Wayne Engraving Co.*

## FOR T WAYNE, INDIANA

PERSONAL SERVICE  
WE WORK *in person*  
WITH THE STAFF

Printed by  
THE BENTON REVIEW SHOP  
School and College  
Printers  
Fowler Indiana

## THE END

---

We've come to the end of the annual.  
It's ready to go to the press,  
But we're tired, weary and careworn;  
Our studies are in a mess.

Our pens are dry, the type won't work,  
Old Faithful Muse has fled;  
Miss Booty's hair is turning gray,  
The staff is nearly dead.

But if in years that are to come  
You read this at your leisure,  
Those memories of old, rush back  
And afford you all some pleasure.

We'll feel our labors are not lost,  
Our efforts not in vain;  
For pleasure given to one's friends  
Is to the given gain.

—THE STAFF.



Auto.



GRAPH

Auto.



GRAPH

the 1990s, the number of people in the UK who are aged 65 and over has increased from 10.5 million to 12.5 million, and the number of people aged 75 and over has increased from 4.5 million to 6.5 million (Office for National Statistics 2000). The number of people aged 65 and over is projected to increase to 15.5 million by 2020, and the number of people aged 75 and over to 8.5 million (Office for National Statistics 2000). The increase in the number of people aged 65 and over is expected to be due to a combination of factors, including a decline in the birth rate, a decline in the death rate, and a decline in the rate of immigration.

The increase in the number of people aged 65 and over is expected to have a significant impact on the UK's health and social care system. The number of people aged 65 and over who are in need of health and social care services is expected to increase from 4.5 million in 1990 to 6.5 million in 2020 (Office for National Statistics 2000). This increase is expected to be due to a combination of factors, including a decline in the birth rate, a decline in the death rate, and a decline in the rate of immigration. The increase in the number of people aged 65 and over is expected to have a significant impact on the UK's health and social care system.

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the 1990s, the number of people with a mental health problem has increased by 50% (Mental Health Foundation 1999).

There is a growing awareness of the need to address the needs of people with mental health problems in the community. The Department of Health (1999) has set out a vision for the future of mental health services, which includes a focus on preventing mental health problems, supporting people with mental health problems in the community, and providing specialist services for people with severe mental health problems. The vision is based on the principles of recovery, which emphasizes the importance of helping people to live meaningful lives and to achieve their goals. The vision also emphasizes the importance of working in partnership with people with mental health problems and their families and carers.

One of the key challenges in implementing this vision is how to ensure that services are accessible to all people who need them. This is particularly true for people who are homeless, who are often at the greatest risk of mental health problems. The Department of Health (1999) has identified homelessness as a key risk factor for mental health problems, and has set out a strategy for addressing this problem. The strategy includes a focus on preventing homelessness, supporting people who are homeless, and providing specialist services for people with severe mental health problems who are homeless.

One of the key ways in which the Department of Health is addressing homelessness is through the provision of specialist services for people with severe mental health problems who are homeless. These services are provided by mental health trusts and are designed to help people to live in the community. The services include a range of support services, such as housing, financial advice, and employment support. The services are also designed to help people to access mainstream services, such as education and training.

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